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MEMOIRS of the LIFE and WRITINGS of the late Sir CHARLES LINNÆUS, the celebrated Naturaliſt. (Concluded from page 67.)

PLACED now in a ſituation ſo much ſuited to his character, his taſte, and abilities, Linnæus turned his firſt attention to the improvement of the academical garden, which at that time did not contain above fifty exotics. His correſpondence with the firſt botaniſts in Europe ſupplied him with ſuch variety, that in five or ſix years he introduced 1100 ſpecies, beſides all the Swediſh ones and varieties. About this period he diſcovered a method of making the river pearl muſcle produce pearls at pleaſure, on which account he received a munificent reward from the ſtates. The operation, it ſeems, conſiſts in injuring the ſhell externally by a perforation.

His fame had already procured him honours from almoſt every learned ſociety in Europe: By his own Sovereign he was created Knight of the Polar ſtar; and from being the child of fortune, we now ſee him high in the practice of his profeſſion, and poſſeſſed of his country-houſe and garden at Hammerby, near Upſal, and there receiving viſits from his prince. No profeſſor ever had ſo many pupils, who, chiefly by his own perſuaſion, have, for the enlargement of his favourite ſtudy, undertaken travels and voyages to the remoteſt parts of the globe. The diſtinguiſhed names of Kalm, Haſſelquiſt, Toren, Forſkal, Solander, and many others, will ever do credit to the memory of Linnæus. Theſe gentlemen were great ſources of information to him. He had a moſt extenſive correſpondence; every one ſtrove to ſend him as early accounts of diſcoveries as poſſible, and to increaſe his collections, to which many ſovereigns contributed; by which means he was furniſhed with materials that proved highly favourable to the late editions of his Syſtema, that work to which almoſt all his labours were ſubſervient, and which may be conſidered as the firſt and laſt of his life. It underwent eleven impreſſions in his own time, and that of 1767 offers to the world the vaſteſt and boldeſt plan hitherto publiſhed on the three kingdoms of nature. He has placed the author of nature at the head of his ſyſtem; the heavenly

bodies, the earth and the elements are examined in ſucceſſion, and defined by the moſt meaſured expreſſions. Man conſidered in the four quarters of the world, and quadrupeds are ranged into ſeven orders, according to the relations and differences which ſubſiſt between the teeth, the mammæ, the ſtomachs and the extremities. The beak and feet in birds; the mode of moving, breathing, and ſwimming in the amphibia and fiſhes; the number and nature of the wings and covers in inſects; the nature of the ſolera, and the number of the valves in worms, are the principal characters which Linnæus has choſen. He has diſpoſed vegetables according to the ſexual method, which he would have extended to the whole animal kingdom, had not motives of delicacy prevented him; and the foſſile kingdom he divided into the petræ, the mineræ, and the foſſilia.

It has been objected to Linnæus's Syſtem, in different parts of it, that he has thrown together ſubjects too diſtinct in their general œconomy and appearance, by keeping too cloſely to one character; but when it is conſidered that all nature was under his eye, and that therefore the ſubjects were almoſt infinite, it was neceſſary to form the baſis of every claſs as much as poſſible on one ſimple foundation; and perhaps it is an attention to this that has given the Linnæan ſyſtem the ſuperiority over all foregoing ones; for as we cannot detect any ſyſtem that nature herſelf obſerves, ours muſt be artificial, and as ſuch will ever have its anomalies. It is probable that Linnæus knew better than any other perſon the deficiencies of his own. It may however be averred, that he has done more than all in the ſame line that have gone before him, and that on the whole his ſyſtem remains unequaled.

Beſides his Syſtem, which is a work ſufficient to immortalize any name, he publiſhed many other treatiſes of great merit, particularly Philoſophia Botanica, his Species Plantarum, which is called his *opus maximum et eternum*, his Genera Morborum, Clavis Medicinæ, Materia Medica, De Plantis Manduſſæ, together with a variety of papers on phyſic and natural hiſtory in the Upſal and Stockholm acts. That valuable collection too, the Amœnitates Academicæ, owes much of its merit to him. In a word, it is difficult to conceive how one man could have done ſo much: Indeed he lived to feel the reward of his labour in an uncommon degree. The propagation of natural ſcience was the object of his wiſhes; before his time it was little attended to. Under his cultivation it roſe in Sweden to a perfection unknown elſewhere, and the ſpirit of it ſpread thence over all Europe. His pupils diſperſed themſelves all over the globe, and, with their maſter's fame, extended both ſcience and their own. He was ennobled by his Prince, various medals were ſtruck in honour of him, his appointments were doubled, and his only ſon was nominated to ſucceed him.

In the year 1776 he was ſeized with an apoplexy, which left him paralytic; in 1777 he had another ſtroke, which very much impaired his mental powers; and he died on the 11th of January 1778. On his death a general mourning took place at Upſal; his funeral was attended by the whole univerſity, and his pall was ſupported by ſixteen Doctors of Medicine, who were his pupils.

The King of Sweden ordered a medal to be ſtruck in honour of him, *Jubente Rege* being part of the inſcription. The fame monarch not only was preſent at the academy when his commemoration was pronounced, but, as a ſtill higher tribute, in his ſpeech from the throne to the ſtates, he lamented Sweden's loſs in his death. Such are the rewards of ſcience and virtue.

*ROYAL REGISTER.**

With Annotations by another Hand.

GOVERNOR JOHNSTONE.

THERE is a certain ſpecies of character, which, from an hardy intrepidity of ſpirit, is not framed to conciliate the regards of private affection, nor becomes ſubject to the ſofter influences of domeſtic life, but, nevertheleſs, diſplays a kind of unamiable utility when engaged in public concerns, and directed to objects of doubtful enterpriſe.

In a government where every public concern paſſes through the inveſtigation of, and every perſon employed in the ſtate is liable to have his conduct examined by, a popular aſſembly,—there is a political advantage, if but one member of it will dare to lift up his voice againſt all parties, and endeavour to ſtem the haſty torrent of public opinion.

There are momentary periods in all free governments, when men and meaſures are the objects of unreflecting applauſe or condemnation. The firſt impreſſion of the people is often founded in error: an accidental event, which could not be foreſeen or prevented, will, ſometimes, raiſe a coward to fame, or condemn an hero to diſgrace. Party operates from motives founded in paſſion, which, having no object but its own gratification, is often different as to any other reſult of its efforts. To oppoſe, therefore, the haſty decrees of public zeal, to trace actions to their ſource in the moment of impetuous deciſion, and to reſiſt the power of party in the exulting career of victory, demands a kind of public daring which is poſſeſſed by few. Such a man, though he muſt fail in the moment of conteſt, may accelerate the return of general reaſon. To him the virtuous and the brave may owe an early reſtoration of their fame;—from his reſolution the laurels which have been beſtowed by caprice may experience a precipitate decay, and the public apprehenſion be more immediately called forth to detect the motives of contending parties.

Theſe opinions would, perhaps, find as little approbation as the character they are intended to delineate. Mankind, as well as individuals, however they may wiſh to be right, feel a mortification in the proof that they have been wrong, and do not regard the author of ſuch a conviction with complacency or favour. Self-love is univerſal; it acts in an aggregate as well as a particular capacity; and, in either ſituation, is equally indiſpoſed to receive the pain of humiliation without indulging emotions of reſentment.

But, whatever variety of opinions there might be concerning the good or evil of this ſpecies of character in the internal regulations of ſociety,—it will not be denied that there are ſcenes of action in which, when they become neceſſary, ſuch a man muſt be employed. In a ſtate of war, it often happens that plans of enterprize are formed, which, though of indiſpenſible neceſſity, are of uncertain expectation; where the danger is great, and the views of ſucceſs more than doubtful. The officer whoſe reputation is already eſtabliſhed, will be averſe to put it to ſuch a perilous hazard. Some might think the nature of the propoſed operations to be beneath the dignity of their paſt exploits; while others, who poſſeſs every diſpoſition requiſite for the buſineſs, look with apprehenſion to the evident poſſibility of failure, and the undeſerved diſgrace which ſo often waits upon the beſt endeavours when unaided by fortune. In ſuch a caſe it might be, an important ex-

[* We have already inſerted in our Miſcellany the characters contained in ſeven volumes of this amuſing work.—An eighth volume having been lately publiſhed, we ſhall extract from it ſketches of ſeveral diſtinguiſhed perſonages, which are equally well drawn with thoſe in the former volumes.]

gency, that man is alone capable of ſerving his country with effect, who is reſolved to deſerve ſucceſs though he ſhould not obtain it,—who poſſeſſes, the reſolution to ſuſtain himſelf amid the outcries of momentary diſappointment, and can calmly wait the return of public reaſon to demand his reward *.

* The hon. Governor or Commodore, for both theſe titles ſeem to be indifferently aſſimilated to this gentleman's name, does not appear to have been troubled with the leaſt degree of ceremonious heſitation in any part of his life; nor, however the poſition of his character may vary, does he betray a diſpoſition to be an apologiſt, even for himſelf. He was a violent partizan of the oppoſition to Lord North's adminiſtration, till he was named to be one of the American Commiſſioners; and the Miniſter ſeems to have had no common confidence in the hardihood of his temper, when he aſſigned to him the power of venal diſtribution. Whether he actually offered or only hinted a bribe to a member of the Congreſs, may be known by an examination of the affidavit made in America, which relates and records the tranſaction. This part of his conduct, however, ſo highly offended the rulers of rebellion, that they inſiſted upon his diſcontinuing the oſtenſible office of Commiſſioner, as the only terms upon which they would continue any communication with the humbled remains of the Britiſh embaſſy.—What his naval abilities may be, I do not know; but he muſt have no little confidence in them himſelf, when he ventured upon ſo new, ſo ſingular, and ſo ſevere an examination of Lord Howe's conduct in the American ſeas, while the whole navy conſidered it as a *chef d'œuvre* of nautical ſkill and profeſſional exertion. From a new ſyſtem of his own invention, he boldly, and without reſerve, endeavours to make it appear that the noble Lord has given no proofs of the one or the other. With the ſame eaſe that he had employed his theory of the comparative proportions of naval force to the diſadvantage of another, he neglects the application of it to his own ſituation at St Jago, where he, moſt certainly, did not reduce it to practice. The expedition which he commanded did not prove ſo ſucceſsful to his country as to himſelf; not that I mean to doubt his zeal for the public ſervice, if unfavourable events had not co-operated to fruſtrate its deſigns. But ſo knowing as the Commodore is declared to be in the tranſactions of the Eaſt-India Company and their ſervants, he could not be ignorant of the general idea which prevails in Leadenhall-ſtreet and elſewhere, when an homeward bound Indiaman makes the port of Liſbon. It could not be, as the event proved, the common hopes of contraband gain which led this officer thither, though he ſeems to have been influenced by a *ſpecies of ſmuggling* of which he was not ſuſpected. In his official letter to Government, on his capture of the Dutch Indiamen, the Commodore mentions that he himſelf ſteered his ſhip into the bay, where the objects of his purſuit were moored in imaginary ſecurity. But in approaching the ſhores of Portugal, he had reſigned the ſteerage to a more pleaſing pilot;—*Cupid* governed the helm, and guided his amorous prow through the waves of the *Tagus*.

The bold and ſevere epithets with which this gentleman has frequently branded, in parliament, the conduct of Admiral Keppel on the famous 27th of July, muſt be in the recollection of every reader. On that unfortunate buſineſs there has been, though I think unjuſtly, ſome variety of public ſentiments, and he ſtood alone only in the mode of declaring his opinion on the ſubject: but it required a conſiſtency of confidence peculiar to his character, to continue the poignant ſeverity of his criticiſm on Lord Howe's late expedition for the relief of Gibraltar, and at the moment when the repreſentative wiſdom of his country was preparing to dignify that noble commander's laurels with the grateful tribute of ſincere applauſe.

The Commodore is, however, a brave, intelligent officer, and poſſeſſes a maſculine underſtanding, a perſevering ſpirit, and a conſiderable ſhare of general information. As a public ſpeaker he is blunt and bold, with a ready command and force of expreſſion; but his energy too often riſes into violence, and what he fancies to be plain ſpeaking is, frequently, little leſs than rude ſeverity. But in all ſituations, on the quarter-deck of a ſhip or in the Houſe of Commons, in public or private, at leaſt *previous to his late nuptials*, his conſtant ſong has ever been,—"*I care for nobody, no, not I,—if nobody cares for me.*"

CONCISE LECTURES on ASTRONOMY.

NUMBER III.—THE MOON.

HAVING compleated our obſervations on the planets, and their attendants, excepting the Moon of our earth, we reſerve for this body a diſtinct account; as, from its connection with our planet, and its contiguous ſituation, it appears more intereſting to us than the other ſatellites.

This attendant upon our earth moves round it in 29 days 12 hours and 44 minutes; and accompanies it about the ſun every year. The diameter of the moon is 2180 miles; and her diſtance from the center of the earth 240 thouſand: ſhe goes round her orbit in 27 days 7 hours and 43 minutes, moving about 2290 miles every hour; and turns round her axis exactly in the time that ſhe goes round the earth; which is the reaſon of her keeping always the ſame ſide towards us, and that her day and night together are as long as our lunar month.

The moon is an opaque globe, like the earth, and ſhines only by reflecting the light of the ſun; therefore, whilſt that half of her which is towards the ſun is enlightened, the other half muſt be dark and inviſible. Hence, ſhe diſappears when ſhe comes between us and the ſun, becauſe her dark ſide is then towards us. When ſhe is gone a little way forward, we ſee a little of her enlightened ſide; which ſtill encreaſes to our view, as ſhe advances, until ſhe comes to be oppoſite to the ſun; and then her whole enlightened ſide is towards the earth, and ſhe appears with a round illumined orb, which we call the *Full Moon*; her dark ſide being then turned away from the earth. From the full, ſhe ſeems to decreaſe gradually as ſhe goes through the other half of her courſe; ſhewing us leſs and leſs of her enlightened ſide every day, till her next change, or conjunction with the ſun, and then ſhe diſappears as before.

This continual change in the appearance of the moon demonſtrates that ſhe ſhines not by any light of her own; for if ſhe did, we ſhould always ſee her with a round full orb like the ſun.

The moon has ſcarcely any difference of ſeaſons; and, which is ſtill more ſingular, one half of her has no darkneſs at al, the earth conſtantly affording a ſtrong light in the abſence of the ſun, while the other half has a fortnight's darkneſs and a fortnight's light by turns.

Our earth is a moon to the moon, waxing and waining regularly, but appearing thirteen times as big, and affording her thirteen times as much light as ſhe does to us. When ſhe changes to us, the earth appears *full* to her; and when ſhe is in her firſt quarter to us, the earth is in its third quarter to her; and ſo on in the contrary manner.

But from one half of the moon the earth is never ſeen at all; from the middle of the other half, it is always ſeen over head, turning round almoſt thirty times as quick as the moon does: and, to her, the earth ſeems to be the largeſt body in the univerſe.

The moon has no atmoſphere of any viſible denſity ſurrounding her, as we have: if ſhe had, we could never ſee her edge ſo well defined as it appears; but there would be a ſort of miſt or hazineſs around her, which would make the ſtars look fainter when ſeen through it. But obſervation proves, that the ſtars which diſappear behind the moon retain their full luſtre, until they ſeem to touch the very edge, and then they vaniſh in a moment. As to the faint light which has been ſeen all round the moon, in total eclipſes of the ſun, it has been obſerved, during the time of darkneſs, to have its center coincident with the center of

the ſun; and was therefore much more likely to riſe from the atmoſphere of the ſun than from the moon; for if it had been owing to the latter, its center would have accompanied that of the moon.

There is likewiſe reaſon to believe that the moon has no ſeas; for if there were, ſhe would have no clouds, rains, nor ſtorms, as we have; becauſe ſhe has no atmoſphere to ſupport the vapours which occaſion them; and every one knows, that when the moon is above our horizon in the night-time, ſhe is viſible, unleſs the clouds of our atmoſphere hide her from our view; and all the parts of her appear conſtantly with the ſame clear, ſerene, and calm aſpect. But thoſe dark parts of the moon, which were formerly thought to be ſeas, are now found to be vaſt deep cavities, and places which reflect not the light of the ſun ſo ſtrongly as others, having many caverns and pits, whoſe ſhadows fall within them, and are always dark on the ſides next the ſun, which demonſtrates that they are hollow: and moſt of thoſe pits have little knobs, like hillocks, ſtanding within them, and caſting ſhadows alſo; which cauſe theſe places to appear darker than others that have fewer or leſs remarkable caverns. All theſe appearances prove that there are no ſeas in the moon; for if there were any, their ſurfaces would appear ſmall and even like thoſe of the earth.

The ſtars are always viſible to the moon; for there being no atmoſphere above it, the heavens have in day-time the appearance of the night to a Lunarian who turns his back towards the ſun; and then the ſtars appear as bright to him as they do in the night to us; ſince it is entirely owing to our atmoſphere that the heavens are bright about us in the day.

As the earth turns round its axis, the ſeveral continents, ſeas, and iſlands, appear to the inhabitants of the moon like ſo many ſpots of different forms and brightneſs moving over its ſurface, but much fainter at ſome times than at others, as our clouds happen to cover or leave them. Hence, the earth may be a dial to the moon; for by theſe ſpots the Lunarians can determine the time of the diurnal motion of the earth, juſt as we compute the motion of the ſun; and perhaps they meaſure their time by the motion of the ſpots on the earth; indeed, they cannot have a truer dial.

The diſtance of the moon from the earth is always variable; but, when neareſt, ſhe is diſtant from us 220,085 miles; wherefore ſhe is about fifty times leſs than the earth; and her light is ſo exceedingly weak, compared with that of the ſun, that the moſt powerful burning-glaſs will not collect enough to create a ſenſible warmth: yet ſhe is near enough to the earth to affect the air conſiderably by the power of gravity, and to cauſe ſuch alterations as have doubtleſs conſiderable effects on it, with reſpect to the weather. The moon muſt likewiſe be allowed to have ſome influence on the ſyſtem of humours and juices in the bodies of animals and plants, ſince we find that the ebbing and flowing of the tides are the effect of her attraction.

[*To be continued.*] p. 132

The HISTORY of CAPTAIN WINTERFIELD.

[*Continued from our laſt*, p. 77.]

THE Colonel had been confined to his tent about ten weeks, when word was one morning brought by the officer who commanded a foraging party the preceding evening, conſiſting of twenty men, that a band of at leaſt a hundred ſavages had chaced them to within half a league of the camp, and appeared to be on the look-out for ſuch ſmall

parties. Captain Winterfield, who was preſent, expreſſed his indignation at being harraſſed by theſe petty aſſailants; and immediately ordering out a hundred men to follow unperceived at a ſmall diſtance, advanced himſelf with only ten towards the ſpot where they were firſt diſcovered. This was near five miles diſtant from the camp; and they had not proceeded far beyond the place which had been deſcribed, when upwards of a hundred ſavages ſuddenly appeared, and came on to the attack with great fury. Captain Winterfield, with his little party, made a ſhew of retreating, ſtill keeping up a running fire, till he perceived his *corps de reſerve*, when they immediately turned on the purſuers; and after leaving near thirty dead on the field, put the reſt totally to flight. Captain Winterfield and his troops now continued the purſuit, and had juſt come up within reach of the fugitives, when a new ambuſcade, conſiſting of at leaſt fifteen hundred, ſuddenly iſſued forth from an adjoining wood, and in an inſtant cut off the foremoſt of their enemies, including the brave Captain, whom the few who eſcaped beheld fall, after a gallant reſiſtance, amidſt heaps of his ſlaughtered adherents.

This melancholy cataſtrophe plunged the unhappy Colonel into an abyſs of ſorrow; he refuſed every ſpecies of conſolation; and was the next day ſeized with a fever which continued with unabated violence for three weeks, at the end of which time his wounds were in a more dangerous way than ever, and the ſurgeon deſpaired of a recovery. Youth and a good conſtitution, however, in about ſix months ſo far prevailed, that his wounds were nearly healed; but he was adviſed by his ſurgeon, as well as by the commander in chief, to go to Europe with the next diſpatches, for the perfect recovery of his health. An opportunity ſoon offered, and he arrived ſafely in England.

Immediately after the calamity which deprived him of his ineſtimable friend, Colonel Bellinger had written to Mrs Winterfield a letter of condolance on the loſs of her brave and worthy ſon; in which incloſing an order for the immediate receipt of two hundred pounds, he mentioned his intended legacy to the Captain, and his reſolution of making that ſum the future portion of his little daughter. But the pen of friendſhip was incapable of ſufficiently ſoftening the fact. Mrs Winterfield bleſſed the generous and benevolent mind that dictated the friendly epiſtle; ſhe recommended her lovely orphan to the protection of heaven, of him who is the father of the fatherleſs; and died of a broken heart the ſecond day after receiving the fatal intelligence.

He had then alſo written to his lady, for the firſt time after his own misfortune, the particulars of that affair; repreſenting to her the amended ſtate of his health, and his total relief from every apprehenſion of danger. But a far different account had previouſly reached her ear: it had two months before been confidently aſſerted in all the public prints, that Colonel Bellinger, and his whole corps, had been ſurpriſed and cut to pieces near the banks of the Illinois, and that the ſcalps of the brave Colonel and his principal officers had been preſented to Congreſs by the Indian chiefs, on a day ſpecified — This relation was the only one ſhe ever received; her unceaſing regrets, from the firſt moment of his departure, had long left but a ſlender thread of life to divide, and that thread had for ſome weeks been ſeparated when the Colonel's letter arrived

Theſe unhappy circumſtances were in a few days made known to Colonel Bellinger; and they occaſioned an immediate relapſe, which for a long time ſeemed to render ineffectual the ſtruggles of a vigorous conſtitution, and the arts of medical aid: their

united efforts, however, once more prevailed; and he at length ſufficiently recovered to viſit his own country, where he determined to ſpend the remainder of his days.

He accordingly reſigned his commiſſion; diſpoſed of his ſeat in Norfolk; and, purchaſing a neat villa near the ſea, in the weſt of Scotland, retired with his little family to this ſequeſtered ſituation.

Having fixed his reſidence in a moſt delightful ſpot, he ſet out for Montroſe, that he might add his adopted daughter, the child of his lamented friend, to his little houſhold; being determined to educate her in the ſame ſtile as if ſhe were properly his own. But how great was his aſtoniſhment and horror to find, that though Penelope, on the deceaſe of her grand-mother, had been taken under the protection of a worthy miniſter at that place, ſhe had been ſeized and carried away from her guardian, by the crew of a privateer, as they were one evening walking by the ſea-ſide, a few days before his arrival!

With a new ſource of affliction, he returned to his ſolitary manſion; and endeavoured to diſpel the melancholy which oppreſſed him, by applying for conſolation to that Sacred Repoſitory of Comfort which, though he had never even affected to contemn, he had for ſome years but too much neglected: he took upon himſelf the inſtruction of his little ones, and made religion the baſis of their education. In this moſt delightful employ he ſpent moſt of his time: but no attention was wanting on his part for the diſcovery of indigence and diſtreſs, nor were any means in his power neglected for their relief.

Early in the firſt autumn of the Colonel's reſidence at Bellinger Houſe, he was one morning alarmed by the firing of guns, evidently as ſignals of diſtreſs. The night had been remarkably tempeſtuous, nor had the ſtorm yet greatly abated, though it was near five o'clock. He aroſe, and opened a window which looked towards the ſea; but it was too dark to perceive any object even cloſe at hand, except when the pale lightning gleamed faintly on the ſwelling ſurges, or the momentary flaſh which preceded the diſtant cannon's melancholy roar, directed to the ſcene of horror, which appeared too remote from land to admit the poſſibility of that aid which the ſituation evidently demanded. The rain deſcended in torrents, the wind ſeemed to rock the ſolid foundation of the edifice, and the waves roared tremendous as they approached and retreated from the beach.

In this ſituation the Colonel had remained full half an hour, inceſſantly putting up ejaculations for the ſouls of thoſe to whom he deſpaired of giving any corporeal aſſiſtance, when the wind blew with redoubled violence for the ſpace of ten minutes, the thunder roared dreadfully, and almoſt inceſſantly, and the quick flaſhes of lightning gave perpetually an inſtantaneous though confined view of the agitated elements: in the mean while, guns of diſtreſs were every moment fired, and the awful ſounds ſeemed every time leſs diſtant from the ſhore. This laſt circumſtance was ſufficient to awaken the hope of ſaving a fellow-creature in the feeling boſom of the Colonel. He immediately called up all his ſervants; and, ordering ſome of them to alarm the neighbouring cottagers, proceeded with the reſt of his domeſtics to the ſea-ſide.

The ſtorm had now ceaſed, though the waves continued to run high; and as day had juſt begun to dawn, the wreck was diſcernible about half a league from ſhore, where the veſſel had gone to pieces on a rock.

Though little or no proſpect of ſucceſs appeared, as all on board muſt

of neceſſity have periſhed, (a ſmall part only of the ſhip's hull remaining above water when it was firſt diſcovered, and that every minute diminiſhing), he nevertheleſs diſpatched a boat with ſix men, whom he directed to reconnoitre the foundered veſſel, and if poſſible to take up any of the crew who might happily be floating on parts of the wreck.

In a quarter of an hour they reached the melancholy ſpot; but could only diſcover a ſmall trunk, and two or three bodies floating on the water: they, however, took theſe into the boat, and conveyed them to ſhore, where every preſcribed means for the reſtoration of life was in vain applied; death had ſecured his prey.

The riſing ſun having by this time greatly extended the view, Colonel Bellinger perceived, apparently about half a mile beyond the wreck, a ſmall ſkiff making towards it; and fearful leſt it ſhould contain ſome of the crew who might meet a ſimilar fate by approaching too near, he jumped into the boat, and with his ſix men immediately went off to their aſſiſtance; but, a few minutes before he could get ſufficiently near to warn them of the impending danger, their boat had ſtruck the rock, and was in a moment daſhed to pieces. It ſeemed to have contained about a dozen perſons; ſome of whom went under the wreck, and never again appeared. The colonel was, however, fortunate enough to take up three men and a woman; but he had given over the remainder for loſt, when he obſerved at a ſmall diſtance two more perſons floating on the water, a gentleman and a very young lady, folded in each other's arms; theſe, likewiſe, he happily ſecured, but life ſeemed wholly extinguiſhed. As all the men but the latter were very good ſwimmers, they were little worſe for the accident; the two females, therefore, and the gentleman laſt taken up, engaged the whole of his attention the moment he reached land. They were immediately conveyed to his houſe; where the proceſs recommended by the Humane Society (with which every man of humanity ought to make himſelf thoroughly acquainted) was unremittingly purſued for near two hours, before any ſigns of life appeared in the gentleman and the evident object of his regards: the lady who had been firſt diſcovered was reſtored in about twenty minutes. At length, however, the latent principle was called forth into action; and a ſkilful phyſician, who had now arrived, declared them entirely out of danger: he recommended that they ſhould be kept as quiet as poſſible for the remainder of the day; and, after explaining to the Colonel the mode and treatment neceſſary to be purſued till the next morning, ſaid he ſhould then make them an early viſit, though he hoped they would have little occaſion for his aſſiſtance. The Colonel himſelf attended them the whole day; and the moment they became ſenſible, he comforted the father and his daughter (for ſo he had diſcovered them to be) with aſſurances of their reciprocal ſafety; and he begged them to compoſe themſelves till the next day, when they ſhould certainly ſee each other the firſt moment either of them was able to riſe.

The phyſician arrived about eight in the morning; his patients had ſlept well, in conſequence of the opiates he had preſcribed; and the gentleman, in particular, ſeemed to think he ſhould be able to get up, though he was ſtill weak and languid. After regretting his inability to recompence either his hoſpitable preſerver, or the gentleman who ſo kindly attended to aſſiſt his benevolent exertions, he intreated that he might at leaſt know the names of his benefactors, though he could hardly flatter himſelf with the hope of ever making them any ſubſtantial return.

"Colonel Bellinger is too gene-

rous "—ſaid the phyſician: he could add no farther, before his patient, with a deep ſigh, fell back on his pillow in a ſtate of inſenſibility. In a few minutes he recovered, and begged pardon for his weakneſs; but intreated that he might be immediately permitted to riſe, and make his acknowledgments to the Colonel, with whoſe generoſity he was perfectly well acquainted.

The phyſician withdrew in aſtoniſhment to acquaint Colonel Bellinger with his extraordinary circumſtance; but that benevolent gentleman, being ſatisfied with the promiſing ſtate of his more particular gueſts, had juſt ſtepped to viſit the three men who were alſo preſerved, and whom he had the day before directed to be ſupplied with every neceſſary.

In the mean time, the young lady, impatient to behold her beloved father, had already riſen, and was now locked in his yet feeble arms, when the Colonel, on the repreſentation of his medical friend, approached the apartment.

"Thy Winterfield, and his hapleſs daughter!" ſaid the former, as the Colonel entered: and they both knelt to their preſerver.

"'Tis impoſſible!" exclaimed Colonel Bellinger; "but I will for a moment indulge the idea!" And he embraced them in his arms as they aroſe, and wept over them with all the bitterneſs of anguiſh. In a few minutes, lifting his eyes to heaven, after a curſory ſurvey of the well-known, though much altered features, "Thy ways, O my Creator, are unſearchable; the myſteries of thy Providence inexplicable; and thy goodneſs without limitation! It is, it is my friend, and I am not yet deprived of every bleſſing!" He then again folded them to his boſom, and again wept over them with joy.

(To be concluded in our next.)

ADVICE to the OFFICERS of the BRITISH ARMY.

CHAPTER VII. *p. 73*

To the Quarter-Maſter.

THE ſtanding maxim of your office is to receive whatever is offered you, or you can get hold of, but not to part with any thing you can keep. Your ſtore-room muſt reſemble the lion's den:

Multa te adverſum ſpectantia, pauca *retrorſum.*

Live and let live, is alſo another golden rule, which you muſt remember and practiſe, particularly reſpecting the contractor of bread and forage; who, if he is grateful, will not forget your kindneſs: whence you may find it in reality a *golden* rule.

Obſerve the ſame with reſpect to ſtraw and wood. It is mechanical, and unbecoming a gentleman, to be weighing them like a cheeſemonger. When the ſoldiers are receiving ſtraw for the hoſpital, order them to drop a truſs or two at your hut in the rear. This will lighten their burden, and make the taſk leſs toilſome. The ſame may be done with the wood for the hoſpital; and the ſick, eſpecially the feveriſh, have little need of fire in ſummer.

Whenever any regimental ſtores are ſent to the regiment, be ſure to unpack them immediately, and ſeize upon the packages as your own perquiſite. At the concluſion of a campaign take care alſo to ſecure the tents of the rear and quarter-guards.

When your regiment is ordered out of barracks, as you are the principal depredator, it will be neceſſary for you to get out of the way firſt. Go off therefore the day before, under the pretence of providing quarters for the regiment; by which means you will get out of the barrack-maſter's clutches; whom you need

not previouſly be at the trouble of ſettling with; but leave him to do it, as well as he can, with the quarter-maſter of the corps that is to march into the barracks.

You need not mind whether the proviſions iſſued to the ſoldiers be good or bad. If they were always good, they would get too much attached to eating to be good ſoldiers,—and as a proof that this gormandiſing is not military, you will not find in a gallant army of 50,000 men a ſingle fat man, unleſs it be a quarter-maſter, or a quarter-maſter-ſerjeant.

If the ſoldiers complain of the bread, taſte it, and ſay, better men have eat much worſe. Talk of the *bompernicle*, or black rye bread of the Germans, and ſwear you have ſeen the time when you would have jumped at it. Call them a ſet of grumbling raſcals, and threaten to confine them for mutiny. This, if it does not convince them of the goodneſs of the bread, will at leaſt frighten them, and make them take it quietly.

If any good rum or brandy ſhould be delivered to you from the commiſſary's ſtores for the ſoldiers, or wine (which might poſſibly happen) for the hoſpital, you ſhould rectify what was certainly a miſtake in the contractors, by appropriating it to your own uſe, and ſubſtituting ſome of an inferior quality,—unleſs the commanding officer ſhould inſiſt upon this as his perquiſite. By ſo doing you will prevent them from becoming dainty: for ſhould they once taſte ſuch choice liquor, it might tend to make them diſcontented with their common allowance.

Always keep a horſe or two. It would be hard, if you could not have hay and corn enough to maintain them, conſidering how much paſſes through your hands.

When you go before the regiment to take quarters, be ſure to get drunk with the quarter-maſter of the regiment that you are to relieve. Your quarter maſter-ſerjeant may draw the billets, receive the ſtore-rooms, &c.; and if he alſo ſhould get drunk with his brother quarter maſter ſerjeant, it is no great matter:—let the ſoldiers wait; it will prevent their going into their quarters in a heat.

The quarter-maſter is conſidered as the ſteward of the colonel—You muſt therefore be careful to diſcharge your duty like a good ſteward, who has ſuch a regard for his maſter, as to extend it even to his ſervants; amongſt whom he does not forget himſelf; but, knowing the value of his own ſervices, takes care to ſecure to himſelf a due proportion; merely that his maſter may not be charged with ingratitude. You muſt on all occaſions endeavour to inculcate the doctrines of witchcraft and enchantment: it will be difficult to account on other principles for the ſudden and frequent diſappearance of various articles out of your magazine.

(To be continued.) p.169

[We have been favoured by a worthy correſpondent with the following *Jeu d'Eſprit* of Dr Beattie, which we believe has not before appeared in print.]

For the WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ESSAY *ſent to a* YOUNG LADY *with the Apocrypha, by Dr* BEATTIE *of* Aberdeen.

"*If we cannot find it* totidem verbis, *or in ſo many words, we may, at leaſt, find it* totidem literis, *or in ſo many letters.*" TALE *of a* TUB.

TO one who attentively conſiders human life, it will not ſeem ſurpriſing that the love of *Eaſe draws* us all along with its bewitching influence, and often breaks our moſt ſtrenuous reſolutions *to bits*. What is more reſtleſs than avarice? Yet it is not to be doubted, that certain intervals of relaxation do ſometimes

diverſify the plodding careful life even of a *Jew*. *Death*, we all know, is a reſt from labour; and it is reaſonable that we ſhould now and then indulge ſome anticipation of that ſtate to which one and all of us ſhall ſhortly be doomed, and which does, as it were, *Ay ſtare* us in the face. Not even the *Wiſdom of Solomon* could help repining at the fruitleſsneſs of human labours; and doubtleſs there did many a *Sigh rack* his boſom before he, who was ſo much favoured of fortune, could be brought to exclaim, that death was better than life, and to wiſh ſo earneſtly for a diſmiſſion from the troubles of this world. In proſecuting our favourite ſchemes, how often do we meet with a *Bar rough* enough to damp the moſt eager wiſhes! Our amuſements are like the *Song of Children*, no ſooner begun than interrupted, perhaps with tears and lamentations. It has often been attempted by ingenious men to *Make a bee's* life the object of their imitation, to ſkip from flower to flower (if, peradventure, any flowers be found in the wilderneſs of life) to avoid the poiſonous, and regale on the ſweet. But, alas! the moſt prudent and cautious man on earth purſues an (*ah* what ſhall I call it? an) unſubſtantial good; nay, I may venture to aſſert, that he purſues what, upon enjoyment, he finds to be no good at all. Such is the life which fate obliges us to *Drag on*, and it would be to no purpoſe to *rebel*. In a word, labour and ſorrow alternately fatigue us. No wonder then, if, of all that life can afford, nothing be ſo acceptable to *Man as eaſe*.

SINGULAR INVENTIONS *for* LAND *and* SEA SERVICE.

To the PUBLISHER, *&c.*

SIR,

A FEW years ſince I was a member of a ſociety of literati, who amuſed themſelves in unravelling mathematical problems, which were occaſionally ſcattered up and down the different magazines and other periodical publications. Since that period, I have been in the military line, but am now returned to my native place. Although I am no longer in actual ſervice, I cannot help thinking it a duty I owe my king and country, to contribute my mite of information, and to do all the good that is in my power; from this motive, I have preferred your channel of communicating the following machines to the ſolution of your ingenious correſpondents, flattering myſelf that they may be found of more benefit to ſociety than many others whoſe exiſtence is perfectly uſeleſs or chimerical. I have therefore arranged them in the following order.

Inventions for the Land Service.

1. A ſingle gun barrel ſo contrived, as by one loading to fire, in regular ſucceſſion, twelve or more cartridge ſhot, ſo as to mark out the initial, or other letters of a man's name with the balls on a target, placed in an oppoſite direction to the muzzle of the piece, to move and fire by the aid only of machinery.

2. To place a battery of ſimilar guns (muſket bore) to fire in regular ſucceſſion by platoons, grand diviſions, or ſubdiviſions, twelve or more rounds each, that, when loaded, to move by machinery.

3. To fix a battery of twenty or more barrels, of a large calibre, that can prime, load, and fire thirty or more rounds of cartridges in regular ſucceſſion, by which 600 ſhot may be diſcharged in half an hour, or, indeed, in much leſs time, the whole to work without the interpoſition of any manual application whatever.

For the Sea Service.

4. A cartridge ſhot reſembling a *chevaux de frize* with barbed arms,

which on its diſcharge from a piece of ordnance, will expand its various branches, in ſuch a manner as to entangle them in the ſails, rigging, &c. of the enemy's ſhips of war; and where the caſe is deſperate, to be primed and charged with combuſtibles. The uſe of this porcupine ſhot is evident, as it will prevent the enemy's ſhips from tacking, flying, or purſuing.

5. An hour-glaſs ſo conſtructed, as to expend its ſand from one to twelve hours; and when the higheſt glaſs is exhauſted, to turn of itſelf, for the ſpace of many weeks or months, by mere machinery.

6. A loom to weave fiſhing nets of any ſize or meſh, from one inch to any larger dimenſions, in a method perfectly eaſy and expeditious.

A Singular Living Character.

THERE is now living in the Iſland of Cephalonia, in the Adriatick ſea, an Engliſhman, by name Brown, whoſe hiſtory is not a little extraordinary. At twenty-one he came to an eſtate of three thouſand pounds a-year, in Devonſhire, which enabled him to pay his addreſſes to a lady of high rank, great property, and exquiſite beauty. She liſtened to him, and he became deeply in love with her. Before a marriage could take place, he loſt his eſtate by a deciſion in Chancery, which had been before the court more than forty years. The lady then refuſed to ſee him any more, which had a melancholy effect on his mind for ſeveral years, and left him ever after with an eccentricity in it that was apparent in his actions. As ſoon as he recovered from his firſt ſtupor, he vowed revenge on the whole ſex—payed his addreſſes with uncommon ſucceſs to various young ladies, all of whom he either debauched, or deſerted in the moment of their expectations. He lived ſome years by gambling, and on the ſpoils of women, whoſe fortunes, by ſome means or other, he got into his hands. By the reverſal of a decree, he got about 800l. a-year of his eſtate back again, on which he travelled. At Aix, in Provence, he contrived to connect himſelf with a nun, and got by her means into a convent, where he debauched her and five others; then fortunately eſcaped a purſuit, in which he was in the moſt imminent danger of being taken, and put to death. At Venice he intrigued with an Engliſh Lady, the wife of a man of large fortune, when finding this connection gain very much on his mind, he carried her off; went to Cephalonia, and admiring both the country and climate, purchaſed a little eſtate in it, which conſiſted of one ſmall mountain, at the foot of which he has a houſe, in the middle of it a cottage, and at the top another, with a ſummer apartment annexed. He lives in theſe alternately; the lady he carried with him having died, and being buried in the mountain. After her death, he formed a ſmall ſeraglio of Greek and Georgian women, with whom he ſolaced himſelf when laſt heard of. He amuſed himſelf alſo with reading and gardening, for which his mountain is well calculated.

A Compariſon between the Years 1750 *and* 1783.

IN the year 1750, hackney-coaches were plain, aukward, clumſy things, hung by leathers; at preſent they are taſty, and almoſt as handſome as thoſe belonging to people of faſhion. At that time country gentlemen and their families kept at home, or made a journey once a-year with a pair of dock-tailed black horſes; whereas now they ſpend all their fortunes in town, and drive hunters of 100 guineas the pair. Faſhions in the former period did not reach any place fifty miles from London till

they were nearly out; now they travel over the whole kingdom in coaches and diligences in a few hours. In the year 1750, farmers daughters carried butter and eggs to market in green joſephs, faſtened round with a leathern girdle; now they wear riding-habits, and plumes of feathers. Formerly citizens wore round wigs and worſted ſtockings; now nothing but queues and ſilk-hoſe are worn by their apprentices and clerks. In 1750 mutton was threepence halfpenny per pound; now it is nearer ſixpence. Maids' wages at that time were from three to five pounds per annum; they are now from eight to ten. The number of merchants at that time were very ſmall, but thoſe were in general wealthy and reſpectable; their daughters learned to work and make paſtry; now merchants are as numerous as clerks, and their families are emulous in diſſipation.

Episcopal Anecdote.

WHEN Dr Secker was Archbiſhop of Canterbury, a living in Kent, which was in the Metropolitan's gift, fell vacant, the curate of which, who had been employed near 20 years under the late incumbent, came up to Lambeth with teſtimonials from ſome of the principal inhabitants, ſetting forth the time of his ſervitude; that he had a wife and five children, who were decently maintained on his ſtipend of 40l. a-year; that his character and behaviour had endeared him to the pariſhioners, and craving his Lordſhip's interpoſition that he might be continued in the curacy. The Archbiſhop received the poor parſon with great affability, and appointed him to call again in a fortnight, during which time his Grace made every enquiry into the validity of the teſtimonial, and found every thing far from being exaggerated, and much to his ſatisfaction. In the mean while a perſon who had been on terms of intimacy with Dr Secker while Paſtor of a Diſſenting Congregation, came with a requeſt of the living being conferred upon him. The Archbiſhop told him he had not yet diſpoſed of it; but that he had one thing to obſerve, which was, that the curate, who had been there a ſeries of years, might be continued with the next incumbent: the applier told his Grace, that for his own part he was ſorry he could not agree with his Grace's propoſition, becauſe he had that very morning engaged with a clergyman to fill the cure, having no doubt of his Grace's appointment to the living. "How, Sir, ſays Dr Secker, have you then diſpoſed of the curacy before you was inducted to the living? Well, I aſſure you for your word's ſake you ſhall not be diſappointed in that point." He then appointed him to meet on the very day that he had ordered the poor curate to attend. The parties being now together, the Archbiſhop applied firſt to the curate, telling him, "that he found he had not intereſt enough to procure his requeſt: but, Sir, ſays he, I have made full enquiries into your character, and though I could not get the curacy, the living is at your ſervice." To the other he ſaid, "And now, Sir, perhaps I may be able to have intereſt enough with this incumbent to accept a curate of your appointing." The poor curate was inducted, while the other retired in the greateſt diſguſt.

Anecdote *of Mr* Foote.

FOOTE, one day following a perſon whom he thought he knew, ſlapped him pretty hard upon the ſhoulder; which the ſtranger reſenting, Foote apologized for the miſtake, declaring he took him for a very honeſt Gentleman. "An honeſt Gentleman!" ſaid the other, "well, and ſo I am." "O then," ſaid Foote, "I find I am miſtaken again."

POETRY.

ODE to VIRTUE.

AWAKE, my muſe! awake the lyre!
O, animate the ſacred ſtrain!
Let not a thought of earth remain,
To check thy warmth, or damp the fond deſire
To Virtue all thy ſtrains belong;
'Tis ſhe, bright goddeſs, claims thy ſong.
My boſom glows with wild poetic fires:
Fair Virtue's praiſe I ſing; ſhe hears me, and inſpires.

Hail, goddeſs of majeſtic mein!
I know thee by thy ſnowy veſt,
A flaming ſun upon thy breaſt,
Thy adamantine zone, and brow ſerene;
I view thee bending o'er ſome rock,
Undaunted at the mighty ſhock
Of ruffian waves that ſtrike the ſoul with dread,
Or the fell ſtorm that howls and burſts around thy head.

And ſee! a heav'nly form appears!
Of pious mien, calm and reſign'd,
Amidſt the tempeſt ruling wind,
Of paly hue, and pleaſing youthful years;
Who, while the waves the ſkies deform,
Seems unconcern'd amid the ſtorm;
With uprais'd eye, on Heav'n alone intent,
A ſmile upon her face of ſweeteſt raviſhment.

'Tis Hope divinely fair that ſmiles;
Oft does ſhe turn the volume o'er,
The guide when time ſhall be no more,
And points the page that Virtue's pain beguiles:
And, lo! the ſtorm is huſh'd again;
The winds no more deface the main;
The glorious orb of day doth mildly ſhine,
And Virtue pours the ſtrain, and hails the pow'r divine.

Mortals, attend the muſe's ſong!
On Virtue truſt alone for aid:
When under Sorrow's baleful ſhade
Virtue will bleſs, and Hope the bliſs prolong.
Think that the Pow'r Almighty hears
Your ſuppliant prayers, and ſtill your fears;
Angels ſhall miniſter with fondeſt love:
Reſign'd, then, meet the ſtroke, and bleſs the Pow'r above.

For the WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

PASTORAL.

YOUNG Caledon, loaded with care,
By Fortune's proud menace impell'd,
O'er mountains dark, hanging and bare,
The path of uncertainty held.

II.

Thus wild as he wander'd along,
In a green fruitful vale he eſpied
A nymph that ſweet warbl'd her ſong
By a rivulet's flow'r-ſprinkl'd ſide.

III.

Enraptur'd, her charms he ſurvey'd,
And tuning his lute to her ſtrain,
Conceal'd in a neighbouring ſhade,
Thus ſoftly began to complain.

IV.

"O Fortune! unvanquiſh'd till now,
Thy frowns and thy ſcourge I have born,
Diſdain'd in thy temple to bow,
And dar'd to encounter thy ſcorn.

V.

But why muſt I madly admire
A maid thus ſo gay and ſo fair?
When Fortune forbids to aſpire,
Why thus muſt I love and deſpair

VI.

To add a freſh weight to my woe,
Ah! why did I viſit the vale,
Where nought, ſave what thou can'ſt beſtow,
The victim of Love can avail?

VII.

Should the charmer approve my pure flame,
And venture my wand'rings to ſhare;
Could I ſee her ſoft delicate frame
Expos'd to the blaſts that I bear?

VIII.

Thro' wilds and thro' waves let me ſtray,
Afar from the darts of her eye,
The pangs of my breaſt to allay,
Or with toil and with torture I die." C.

For the WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SONNET to Dr BEATTIE.

OFTEN with Fancy young the live-long day,
By fountain clear my native dales among,
I've wander'd, liſt'ning to my plaintive lay,
Divineſt minſtrel of that fav'rite throng,
Who breathe, in ſimple rhyme, enchanting ſong.
Or, loſt in viſion wild, or tender thought,
Thro' many a gay romantic ſcene, at morn,
With thee I've haſten'd to the haunt remote
Of Solitude; or heard the hermit's note
'Plaining at eve; or o'er Eliza's urn
Shed the ſoft tear. Ah! could this verſe with thine
In beauty, tenderneſs, or fancy's glow
Compare; ſoon ſhould the willing muſe entwine
A wreath of laurel for thy honour'd brow.

D. R——N.

Edinburgh, July 13. 1783.

A FORECASTLE SONG By GEORGE ALEXANDER STEVENS, *Eſq;*

Tune—*How happy could I be with either*

DO you ſee, as a ſailor I'll heave off
A bit of a ſong in my way;
But if you don't like it I'll leave off,
I ſoon can my bawling belay.

Odd Lingos Muſicianers write in,
Concerning *flats*, *ſharps*, and all that;
We ſeamen are *ſharp* in our fighting,
And as to the Frenchmen they're *flat*.

II.

Outlandiſh folks tickle our ears
With ſolos, and ſuch ſort of ſtuff;
We tars have no more than three cheers,
Which French folks think muſic enough.
'Thro' *Canada* loudly 'twas rung,
Then echo'd on *Senegal*'s ſhore;
At *Guadaloupe* merrily ſung,
And *Martinique* chorus'd encore.

III.

At *Havre* we play'd well our parts,
Tho' our game they pretended to ſcoff;
For trumps we turn'd up Engliſh hearts.
They threw down their cards and ſheer'd off.
'They have met with their match now they feel,
Their *ſhuffling* and *cutting* we check;
'They were *lurch'd* at *Crown Point*, and loſt *Deal*,
And faith they got *ſlamm'd* at *Quebec*.

IV.

Our muſic gave French folks the vapours;
It took an odd turn on *Conſtans*;
We knew they were all fond of capers,
So ſet up an old Engliſh dance.
'Twas *Britons ſtrike home* that we ſounded,
By the ſtrength of that tune they were trounc'd;
'The *Tiddidols* looking confounded,
While *Hawke* faith their feather heads pounc'd.

V.

Our inſtruments always do wonders;
From round-tops we give ſerenades;
Our *organs* are twenty-four pounders;
Our *concerts* are briſk cannonades.
For cooks, tho' the French folks are neater,
Our meſſes they never can beat,
Our diſhes have ſo much ſalt-petre,
And as to our *balls* they're *fore'd meat*.

VI.

God bleſs our *King George*, with three cheers, Sirs,
And God bleſs his *Conſort*, Amen
In paſt times we've drubb'd the Monſeers, Sirs,
For paſtime we'll drub them again.
'There's one thing I have more to ſay, tho',
Beyond ſeas, my boys, we'd o'ercome,
If you'd given *Old England* fair play tho',
And kept yourſelves quiet at home.

A Favourite SCOTS BALLAD. *Compoſed and Sung at* Vauxhall *by Mrs* WRIGHTEN.

THE ruddy morn blink'd o'er the brae,
As blythe I gaed to milk my kine;
Whan near the windin' burn o' Tay,
Wi' bonny gait, an' twa black een;
A highland lad fae kind me tent,
Saying, fonty laſs, how's a' wi' you?
Shall I your pail tak o'er the bent?
'Twas yes, kind Sir, and I thank you too.

Again he met me i' the e'en,
A I was linkin' o'er the lee.
To join the dance upon the green,
And ſaid, blythe laſs I'ſe gang wi thee.

Sae braw he look'd i' the' highland gear,
His tartan plaid, and bonnet blue,
My heart ſtraight whiſper'd in my ear,
Say yes, kind Sir, and I thank you too.

We danc'd until the gleamin' moon
Gae notice that 'twas time to part;
I thought the reel was o'er too ſoon,
For ah! the lad had ſtown my heart.
He ſaw me hame acroſs the plain,
Then kiſs'd ſae ſweet, I vow 'tis true,
That when he aſk'd to kiſs again,
'Twas yes, kind Sir, and I thank you too.

Grown bauld, he preſs'd to ſtay the night,
Then grip'd me cloſe unto his breaſt;
Howt lad! my mither fair wou'd flyte,
Gin that I grant without the prieſt.
Gang firſt for him, gif ye be leel,
I ken right what I then maun do;
For aſk to kiſs me whan you will,
'Twill be, yes, kind Sir, and I thank you too.

[The following curious Epitaph is engraved on a tombſtone in a church-yard in Somerſetſhire.]

EPITAPH.

Here lieth the Body of JOHN WEBB,
Son of John and Mary Webb, Clothiers, of this Pariſh,
Who died of the Meaſles,
The 3d day of May 1646, aged 3 Years.

HOW ſtill he lies!
And clos'd thoſe
That ſhone as bright as day!
The cruel meazles,
Like *Clothiers Teazles*,
Have *ſcratch'd* his life away.

Cochineal red
His lips have fled,
Which now are *blue* and *black*,
Dear pretty wretch,
How thy limbs *ſtretch*,
Like *Cloth* upon the *rack*.

Repreſs thy ſighs,
The huſband cries,
My dear, and don't repine;
For ten to one,
When God's work's done,
He'll come off *ſuperfine*.

For the WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

To Miſs V—GH—N.

NOW, Anna, while the morn of youth
Still beams unclouded and ſerene,
May Fancy, Tenderneſs, and Truth
Attend you thro' life's chequer'd ſcene.

And when the ev'ning of your time
Will all thoſe op'ning charms entomb,
They'll lead you to the bliſsful clime,
Where youth and beauty ever bloom.

Edinburgh, July 9. 1783. EDWIN.

REVIEW.

LECTURES *on* RHETORIC *and* BELLES LETTRES. *By Dr* Hugh Blair. [*Continued from our laſt, P.* 86.]

THE following piece of elegant writing is taken from the lecture on Sublimity in Objects:

"It is not eaſy," ſays our author, "to deſcribe, in words, the preciſe impreſſion which great and ſublime objects make upon us when we behold them; but every one has a conception of it. It conſiſts in a kind of admiration and expanſion of the mind; it raiſes the mind much above its ordinary ſtate, and fills it with a degree of wonder and aſtoniſhment which it cannot well expreſs. The emotion is certainly delightful; but it is altogether of the ſerious kind: a degree of awfulneſs and ſolemnity, even approaching to ſeverity, commonly attends it when at its height, very diſtinguiſhable from the more gay and briſk emotion raiſed by beautiful objects.

"The ſimpleſt form of external grandeur appears in the vaſt and boundleſs proſpects preſented to us by nature; ſuch as wide extended plains, to which the eye can ſee no limits; the firmament of Heaven, or the boundleſs expanſe of the ocean. All vaſtneſs produces the impreſſion of ſublimity. It is to be remarked, however, that ſpace, extended in length, makes not ſo ſtrong an impreſſion as height or depth. Though a boundleſs plain be a grand object, yet a high mountain, to which we look up, or an awful precipice or tower, whence we look down on the objects which lie below, is ſtill more ſo. The exceſſive grandeur of the firmament ariſes from its height, joined to its boundleſs extent; and that of the ocean, not from its extent alone, but from the perpetual motion and irreſiſtible force of that maſs of waters. Wherever ſpace is concerned, it is clear, that amplitude or greatneſs of extent, in one dimenſion or other, is neceſſary to grandeur. Remove all bounds from any object, and you preſently render it ſublime. Hence infinite ſpace, endleſs numbers, and eternal duration, fill the mind with great ideas.

"From this ſome have imagined, that vaſtneſs, or amplitude of extent, is the foundation of all ſublimity. But I cannot be of this opinion, becauſe many objects appear ſublime which have no relation to ſpace at all. Such, for inſtance, is great loudneſs of ſound. The burſt of thunder or of cannon, the roaring of winds, the ſhouting of multitudes, the ſound of vaſt cataracts of water, are all inconteſtibly grand objects. "I heard the voice of a great multitude, as the ſound of many waters, and of mighty thunderings, ſaying Allelujah."—In general we may obſerve, that great power and force exerted always raiſe ſublime ideas: and perhaps the moſt copious ſource of theſe is derived from this quarter. Hence the grandeur of earthquakes and burning mountains; of great conflagrations; of the ſtormy ocean, and overflowing waters; of tempeſts of wind; of thunder and lightning; and of all the uncommon violence of the elements. Nothing is more ſublime than mighty power and ſtrength. A ſtream that runs within its banks is a beautiful object; but when it ruſhes down with the impetuoſity and noiſe of a torrent, it preſently becomes a ſublime one. From lions, and other animals of ſtrength, are drawn ſublime compariſons in poets. A race horſe is looked upon with pleaſure; but it is the war-horſe, "whoſe neck is cloathed with thunder," that carries grandeur in its idea. The engagement of two great armies, as it is the higheſt exertion of human might, combines a variety of ſources of the ſublime; and has accordingly been always conſidered as one of the moſt ſtriking and magnificent ſpectacles that can be either preſented to the eye, or exhibited to the imagination in deſcription.

"For the farther illuſtration of this ſubject, it is proper to remark, that all ideas of the ſolemn and awful kind, and even bordering on the terrible, tend greatly to aſſiſt the ſublime; ſuch as darkneſs, ſolitude, and ſilence. What are the ſcenes of nature that elevate the mind in the higheſt degree, and produce the ſublime ſenſation? Not the gay landſcape, the flowery field, or the flouriſhing city; but the hoary mountain, and the ſolitary lake; the aged foreſt, and the torrent falling over the rock."

Dr Blair goes on to enumerate other inſtances of the ſublime; and he enquires whether it be poſſible to reduce them all to one common principle. Here he

makes ſome pertinent obſervations on the ingenious theory of Mr Burke, and propoſes a new theory of his own; for which, however, we muſt refer to the work itſelf.

In treating of the ſublime in compoſition, he ſhews, that the object of the deſcription muſt be in itſelf fitted to raiſe ſublime emotions, and that it muſt be deſcribed with ſtrength, conciſeneſs, and ſimplicity. We ſhall lay before our readers what he ſays on *the proper ſelection of circumſtances in deſcription.*

"I have ſpoken of ſimplicity and conciſeneſs, as eſſential to ſublime writing. In my general deſcription of it, I mentioned ſtrength as another neceſſary requiſite. The ſtrength of deſcription ariſes, in a great meaſure, from a ſimple conciſeneſs; but it ſuppoſes alſo ſomething more, namely, a proper choice of circumſtances in the deſcription, ſo as to exhibit the object in its full and moſt ſtriking point of view. For every object has ſeveral faces, ſo to ſpeak, by which it may be preſented to us, according to the circumſtances with which we ſurround it; and it will appear eminently ſublime, or not, in proportion as all theſe circumſtances are happily choſen, and of a ſublime kind. Here lies the great art of the writer; and, indeed, the great difficulty of ſublime deſcription. If the deſcription be too general, and diveſted of circumſtances, the object appears in a faint light; it makes a feeble impreſſion, or no impreſſion at all, on the reader. At the ſame time, if any trivial or improper circumſtances are mingled, the whole is degraded.

"A ſtorm or tempeſt, for inſtance, is a ſublime object in nature. But, to render it ſublime in deſcription, it is not enough, either to give us mere general expreſſions concerning the violence of the tempeſt, or to deſcribe its common vulgar effects in overthrowing trees and houſes. It muſt be painted with ſuch circumſtances as fill the mind with great and awful ideas. This is very happily done by Virgil, in the following paſſage:

"Ipſe Pater, media nimborum in nocte, coruſca
Fulmina molitur dextra: quo maxima motu
Terra tremit: fugere feræ, & mortalia corda
Per gentes humilis ſtravit pavor: Ille flagranti
Aut Atho, aut Rhodopen, aut alta Ceraunia telo,
Dejicit."———— GEORG. I.

Every circumſtance in this noble deſcription is the production of an imagination heated and aſtoniſhed with the grandeur of the object. If there be any defect, it is in the words immediately following thoſe I have quoted: "Ingeminant Auſtri, et denſiſſimus imber;" where the tranſition is made too haſtily, I am afraid, from the preceding ſublime images, to a thick ſhower, and the blowing of the ſouth wind; and ſhews how difficult it frequently is to deſcend with grace, without ſeeming to fall.

"The high importance of the rule which I have been now giving, concerning the proper choice of circumſtances, when deſcription is meant to be ſublime, ſeems to me not to have been ſufficiently attended to. It has, however, ſuch a foundation in nature as renders the leaſt deflexion from it fatal. When a writer is aiming at the beautiful only, his deſcriptions may have improprieties in them, and yet be beautiful ſtill. Some trivial or misjudged circumſtances can be overlooked by the reader; they make only the difference of more or leſs; the gay or pleaſing emotion, which he has raiſed, ſubſiſts ſtill. But the caſe is quite different with the ſublime. There, one trifling circumſtance, one mean idea, is ſufficient to deſtroy the whole charm.—This is owing to the nature of the emotion aimed at by ſublime deſcription, which admits of no mediocrity, and cannot ſubſiſt in a middle ſtate; but muſt either highly tranſport us, or, if unſucceſsful in the execution, leave us greatly diſguſted, and diſpleaſed. We attempt to riſe along with the writer; the imagination is awakened, and put upon the ſtretch; but it requires to be ſupported; and if, in the midſt of its effort, you deſert it unexpectedly, down it comes with a painful ſhock. When Milton, in his battle of the angels, deſcribes them as tearing up the mountains, and throwing them at one another, there are in his deſcription, as Mr Addiſon has obſerved, no circumſtances but what are properly ſublime:

"From their foundations loos'ning to and fro,
They plucked the ſeated hills, with all their load,

Rocks, waters, woods; and by the
ſhaggy tops
Uplifting, bore them in their hands."—

Whereas Claudian, in a fragment of the war of the giants, has contrived to render this idea of their throwing the mountains, which is in itſelf ſo grand, burleſque and ridiculous; by this ſingle circumſtance, one of his giants with the mountain Ida upon his ſhoulders, and a river, which flowed from the mountain, running down along the giant's back, as he held it up in that poſture. There is a deſcription too in Virgil, which, I think, is cenſurable, though more ſlightly, in this reſpect. It is that of the burning mountain Ætna; a ſubject certainly very proper to be worked up by a poet into a ſublime deſcription:

" ——Horrificis juxta tonat Ætna ruinis,
Interdumque atram prorumpit ad æthera nubem,
Turbine fumantem piceo, & candente favilla;
Attollitque globos flammarum, & ſidera lambit.
Interdum ſcopulos, avulſaque viſcera montis
Erigit eructans, liquefactaque ſaxa ſub auras
Cum gemitu glomerat, fundoque exæſtuat imo."

ÆN. III. 571.

Here, after ſeveral magnificent images, the poet concludes with perſonifying the mountain under this figure, " eructans viſcera cum gemitu," belching up its bowels with a groan; which, by likening the mountain to a ſick or drunk perſon, degrades the majeſty of the deſcription. It is to no purpoſe to tell us, that the poet here alludes to the fable of the giant Enceladus lying under mount Ætna; and that he ſuppoſes his motions and toſſings to have occaſioned the fiery eruptions. He intends the deſcription of a ſublime object; and the natural ideas, raiſed by a burning mountain, are infinitely more lofty than the belchings of any giant, how huge ſoever. The debaſing effect of the idea which is here preſented, will appear in a ſtronger light, by ſeeing what figure it makes in a poem of Sir Richard Blackmore's, who, through a monſtrous perverſity of taſte, had choſen this for the capital circumſtance in his deſcription, and thereby (as Dr Arbuthnot humorouſly obſerves, in his Treatiſe on the Art of Sinking) had repreſented the mountain as in a fit of the cholic.

" Ætna, and all the burning mountains
find
Their kindled ſtores with inbred ſtorms
of wind
Blown up to rage, and roaring out
complain,
As torn with inward gripes and torturing pain;
Labouring, they caſt their dreadful vomit round,
And with their melted bowels ſpread
the ground."

Such inſtances ſhew how much the ſublime depends upon a juſt ſelection of circumſtances; and with how great care every circumſtance muſt be avoided, which, by bordering in the leaſt upon the mean, or even upon the gay or the trifling, alters the tone of the emotion."

We were much pleaſed to find the following *caveat* againſt the cold, unintereſting, parade of pompous language, which writers of depraved taſte, and ordinary genius, are apt to confound with ſublime writing:

" As for what is called the ſublime ſtile," ſays our Author, " it is, for the moſt part, a very bad one; and has no relation whatever to the real ſublime. Perſons are apt to imagine, that magnificent words, accumulated epithets, and a certain ſwelling kind of expreſſion, by riſing above what is uſual or vulgar, contributes to, or even forms the ſublime. Nothing can be more falſe. In all the inſtances of ſublime writing, which I have given, nothing of this kind appears. " God ſaid, Let there be light, and there was light." This is ſtriking and ſublime. But put it into what is commonly called the ſublime ſtile: " The Sovereign Arbiter of nature, by the potent energy of a ſingle word, commanded the light to exiſt;" and, as Boileau has well obſerved, the ſtile indeed is raiſed, but the thought is fallen. In general, in all good writing, the ſublime lies in the thought, not in the words; and when the thought is truly noble, it will, for the moſt part, clothe itſelf in a native dignity of language. The ſublime, indeed, rejects mean, low, or trivial expreſſions; but it is equally an enemy to ſuch as are turgid.

The main ſecret of being ſublime, is to ſay great things in few and plain words. It will be found to hold, without exception, that the moſt ſublime authors are the ſimpleſt in their ſtile; and wherever you find a writer, who affects a more than ordinary pomp and parade of words, and is always endeavouring to magnify his ſubject by epithets, there you may immediately ſuſpect, that feeble in ſentiment, he is ſtudying to ſupport himſelf by mere expreſſion.

"The ſame unfavourable judgment we muſt paſs on all that laboured apparatus with which ſome writers introduce a paſſage or deſcription, which they intend ſhall be ſublime; calling on their readers to attend, invoking their muſe, or breaking forth into general, unmeaning exclamations, concerning the greatneſs, terribleneſs, or majeſty of the object, which they are to deſcribe. Mr Addiſon, in his Campaign, has fallen into an error of this kind, when about to deſcribe the battle of Blenheim.

"But O! my muſe! what numbers wilt thou find
To ſing the furious troops in battle join'd?
Methinks, I hear the drum's tumultuous ſound,
The victor's ſhouts, and dying groans, confound," &c.

Introductions of this kind are a forced attempt in a writer, to ſpur up himſelf and his readers, when he finds his imagination flagging in vigour. It is like taking artificial ſpirits, in order to ſupply the want of ſuch as are natural."

(*To be continued.*)

A LETTER *addreſſed to the Abbe* Raynal, *on the Affairs of* North America. *In which the Miſtakes in the Abbe's Account of the Revolutions of* America *are corrected and cleared up. By* Thomas Paine, *M. A. of the Univerſity of* Pennſylvania, *and Author of a Tract, entitled,* "*Common Senſe.*" 8vo. 1*s.* 6*d.* Stockdale, London.

MR Paine had been informed that the piece entitled "The Revolution of America by the Abbe Raynal," was unfairly procured from the printer whom the Abbe employed, or tranſcribed from his manuſcript copy, and that it was only a part of a larger work in the preſs, or preparing for it: Theſe circumſtances he conſiders as an apology for ſome declarations and ſentiments contained in the Abbe's work, which he cannot approve, and which he did not expect to find. "Theſe, he ſays, the Abbe, on a reviſal of his work, might have ſeen occaſion to change, had not the anticipated piracy of the Engliſh tranſlator precluded all opportunity of doing ſo, and precipitated the ingenious author into difficulties which otherwiſe might not have happened."

Mr Paine, after beſtowing very high encomiums on the Abbe Raynal, charges him with having, in the courſe of his work, "in ſome inſtances, extolled without a reaſon, and wounded without a cauſe; with having given fame where it was not deſerved, and withheld it where it was juſtly due; and with being ſo frequently in and out of temper with his ſubjects and parties, that few or none of them are deciſively and uniformly marked." The principal articles that Mr Paine inſiſts on in ſupport of this general charge, are the following: The Abbe, he endeavours to prove, is wrong even in the foundation of his work, having miſconceived and miſtated the cauſes which produced the rupture between England and her *then* colonies. On this ſubject Mr Paine is poſitive that it was the fixed determination of the Britiſh cabinet to quarrel with America at all events. "His facts, he alledges, are coldly and carelefsly ſtated, and he haſtens through his narrations as if he were glad to get from them, that he may enter into the more copious field of eloquence and imagination." The Abbe has miſtated the account of the debt and paper money of America. The Abbe has made a falſe arrangement of facts, whence he falls into very material errors; one of which, and a very material one, is, that the treaty of friendſhip and commerce between France and America, was the circumſtance which determined the latter to reject the propoſitions for reconciliation proffered by the Britiſh miniſtry. At the time of this rejection, the author of the pamphlet contends, America knew nothing of the above treaty. Here he ſpeaks poſitively, and by authority, having then been Secretary in the Foreign Department of Congreſs.

As the author differs from the Abbe with regard to facts, ſo he controverts ſome of his ſentiments or opinions. He particularly contends, in oppoſition to the Abbe, "that the alliance between France and America was dictated *partly*

by a regard to the happineſs of mankind." He cenſures the Abbe's high encomiums on the Britiſh miniſtry, on their rejecting the offered mediation of the Court of Madrid. He then obſerves, that the Abbe Raynal has borrowed largely from his pamphlet entitled *Common Senſe*, and takes a conciſe view of public affairs from the time in which that performance was publiſhed. The following extract from this part of his work appears, at the preſent period, particularly intereſting.

"Repeated experience has ſhewn, not only the impracticability of conquering America, but the ſtill higher impoſſibility of conquering her mind, or recalling her back to her former condition of thinking. Since the commencement of the war, which is now approaching to eight years, thouſands and tens of thouſands have advanced, and are daily advancing into the firſt ſtages of manhood, who know nothing of Britain but as a barbarous enemy, and to whom the independence of America appears as much the natural and eſtabliſhed government of the country as that of England does to an Engliſhman. And, on the other hand, thouſands of the aged who had Britiſh ideas have dropped, and are daily dropping, from the ſtage of buſineſs and life. The natural progreſs of generation and decay operates every hour to the diſadvantage of Britain. Time and death, hard enemies to contend with, fight conſtantly againſt her intereſt; and the bills of mortality in every part of America are the thermometers of her decline. The children in the ſtreets are from their cradle bred to conſider her as their only foe. They hear of her cruelties, of their fathers, uncles, and kindred killed; they ſee the remains of burnt and deſtroyed houſes, and the common tradition of the ſchool they go to tells them, *thoſe things were done by the Britiſh.*

"Theſe are circumſtances which the mere Engliſh ſtate politician, who conſiders man only in a ſtate of manhood, does not attend to. He gets entangled with parties coeval or equal with himſelf at home, and thinks not how faſt the riſing generation in America is growing beyond his knowledge of them, or they of him. In a few years all perſonal remembrance will be loſt, and who is King or miniſter in England will be little known, and ſcarcely enquired after.

"The new Britiſh Adminiſtration is compoſed of perſons who have ever been againſt the war, and who have conſtantly reprobated all the violent meaſures of the former one. They conſidered the American war as deſtructive to themſelves, and oppoſed it on that ground. But what are theſe things to America? She has nothing to do with Engliſh parties. The inns and the outs are nothing to her. It is the whole country ſhe is at war with, or muſt be at peace with.

"Were every miniſter in England a *Chatham*, it would now weigh little or nothing in the ſcale of American politics. Death has preſerved to the memory of this ſtateſman *that fame* which he, by living, would have loſt. His plans and opinions, towards the latter part of his life, would have been attended with as many evil conſequences, and as much reprobated here, as thoſe of Lord North; and, conſidering him as a wiſe man, they abound with inconſiſtencies amounting to abſurdities.

"It has apparently been the fault of many in the late minority to ſuppoſe that America would agree to certain terms with them, were they in place, which ſhe would not even liſten to from the then adminiſtration. This idea can anſwer no other purpoſe than to prolong the war; and Britain may, at the expence of many more millions, learn the fatality of ſuch miſtakes. If the new miniſtry wiſely avoid this hopeleſs policy, they will prove themſelves better pilots, and wiſer men, than they are conceived to be; for it is every day expected to ſee their bark ſtrike upon ſome hidden rock and go to pieces."

With regard to the matters in diſpute between Mr Paine and the Abbe Raynal, we ſhall only obſerve that, however the former may be better informed than the latter, with regard to dates, circumſtances, and particular characters in America, the Abbe ſeems to have taken a juſter and more impartial view of the grand principles, and diſpoſitions, and views which have actuated Great Britain and her colonies in that conteſt which now draws towards a concluſion. Mr Paine's writings are ingenious and profound, and breathe that bold and manly eloquence which a ſtruggle for liberty, and new and animating ſituations inſpire, more than the fineſt models of antiquity, or all the rules of the ſchools. But he ſpeaks of Britain with the higheſt degree of prejudice and acrimony, while he magnifies the virtues of his countrymen with a paſſionateneſs of expreſſion that beſpeaks the partizan rather than the philoſopher. E.

HISTORICAL AFFAIRS.

FOREIGN.

Peterſburgh, May 30.

"ON Saturday laſt at noon, a fire broke out in the Admiralty in this city, and in leſs than four hours near one half of that building was conſumed. Fortunately ſeveral large ſhips on the ſtocks were ſaved; and as the ſtores in that part where the flames began had lately been removed, the loſs is not very conſiderable. This accident is ſuppoſed to have been owing to ſome ſparks from a forge, which were blown under the roof of one of the ſtore-houſes." *Lon. Gaz.*

Peterſburgh, May 20. "The Merchant Hitſch, who has formed in White Ruſſia a flock of about 1000 Engliſh ſheep, whoſe number is increaſing daily, has juſt received a medal of 36 ducats from the Oeconomical Society, to whom he had ſent ſpecimens of very fine wool, and coverlets for beds made of it."

Temeſwar, in Hungary, June 5. "It appears that the Porte hath not granted every thing which the two European Imperial Courts hath required, and Ruſſia continues to demand the ceſſion of Crim Oczakow, as well as a free navigation in the Black Sea and the Archipelago. Auſtria re-demands whatever was ceded to the Ottomans by virtue of the treaty of Belgrade, namely, Valachia as far as the Aluſe, Belgrade and Servia to the borders of the Dirne, a great part of Boſnia, the navigation on the Danube, and a free trade in all the States of the Grand Signior, whoſe cuſtom-houſe officers ſhall not exact more than three per cent."

Paris, June 25. "We have received the declaration or manifeſto of the Empreſs of Ruſſia addreſſed to the Courts of Berlin, Copenhagen, and Stockholm, containing the reaſons why her Imperial Majeſty had marched her troops towards Crimea. Theſe reaſons are as follow: That the Ottoman Porte, after the treaty of Kainardgi, by which the Tartars were declared independent, had broke their engagement, both by the exerciſe of ſovereignty in the countries which make no part of their poſſeſſions, and exciting continual diſſenſions in that country, inflaming the people againſt their lawful Prince, obliging him to fly and take refuge in Ruſſia, by whom he had been reeſtabliſhed, notwithſtanding the ſecret menaces and bribes of the emiſſaries of the Porte for the purpoſe of continuing the rebellion; that the injuſtice of the Porte, in exerciſing dominion in the countries declared independent, was principally obvious at Taman, where a Turkiſh officer, by order of the Grand Signior, had taken poſſeſſion of that iſland. That the Kan had ſent one of his officers to the Turkiſh plenipotentiary, to be informed of the motives that influenced the Porte to exerciſe dominion in a place which had always made part of Crimea. That, inſtead of liſtening to the repreſentations of the Kan, the Turkiſh officer, contrary to the law of nations, and without regard to the ſacred character of the ambaſſador of a Sovereign Prince, had cauſed the officer of the Kan to be beheaded. That ſuch acts of violence had undoubtedly cauſed diſorders in the countries bordering on the dominions of the Empreſs, and therefore ſhe had judged it proper (to prevent theſe troubles, and to eſtabliſh the independence procured to the Tartars by war) to march her troops, and guard the poſſeſſions as eſtabliſhed by the laſt peace."

Warſaw, June 25. "By a courier who arrived yeſterday in this capital we have authentic advice, that a body of Ruſſian troops entered on the 14th into the Poliſh Ukraine, by way of Neimerow and Taman. Many perſons are of opinion, that theſe troops will invade Moldavia, but it is much more probable that they will direct their march towards Oczakow, in order to poſſeſs themſelves of that fortreſs."

Verſailles, June 26. "The reſolution of our Court, in caſe the Grand Signior is attacked by Ruſſia, begins in ſome meaſure to be unfolded. A fleet of 12 ſail of the line are fitting out at Toulon, to be commanded, it is ſaid, by M. de Barras. This fleet, however, is not to ſail till a number of foreign ſhips enter the Mediterranean; it will then ſail to protect our trade. In the mean time a fleet of armed veſſels will cruize off Candia. Theſe diſpoſitions began to be made after the anſwer given by the Miniſter to the ambaſſador of one of the Northern Powers, viz. That his Majeſty will never ſuffer the ſquadrons of any foreign power whatever to enter the Mediter-

ranean to interrupt the commerce of his faithful ſubjects.

"This anſwer naturally occaſions the following reflections:—"That it is not ſtrange the Courts of France and Spain ſhould hold this language, when they formally agreed to the pretenſions of the Northern Powers, in this article of the armed neutrality, viz. That without their conſent not a gun ſhould be fired in the Baltic." Now, if the Northern Powers have thought proper to make this law concerning the ſeas near their coaſts, why are not the Southern Powers equally authoriſed to make a ſimilar law, with reſpect to thoſe ſeas bordering on their reſpective coaſts?"

Conſtantinople, June 10. "The plague has begun to ſpread in different quarters of the city, and ſome accidents have happened in two of the villages ſituated on the Canal of the Black Sea. This diſorder has alſo broken out at Foglieri, or Foggio, in the Bay of Smyrna, where the Conſuls furniſh foul bills of health." *Lon. Gaz.*

Venice, May 8. "Government has received the melancholy news, that on the 26th laſt the Iſle of St Mary, and particularly the caſtle, were nearly deſtroyed by a violent ſhock of an earthquake. It is reckoned that 26 perſons have periſhed, and that 43 are wounded. This earthquake was felt with the ſame degree of violence in the other iſles belonging to this State, viz. Zante, Ceſalonia, Preveza, and Veniza, where, however, we do not find that there has been much damage."

Neiſſe, in Sileſia, June 24. "For three days paſt this town and its environs have been in the moſt deplorable ſituation.—A dreadful ſtorm, with a continual rain, which laſted without interruption for three days and three nights, and a cloud that burſt out yeſterday in the county of Glatz, occaſioned ſo great an inundation, that the country around was overflowed to the depth of two feet. Within the town the water roſe two rods high. What augmented our conſternation was, that, by the violence of the water, the two bridges over the Neiſſe were entirely deſtroyed, ſo that all communication with the flat country is cut off. The damage occaſioned by theſe different accidents is eſtimated at 300,000 crowns."

Schweidnitz, June 25. "On the 22d of this month, the county of Glatz was viſited with ſo dreadful a ſtorm, that there was no diſtinguiſhing it from an earthquake. The whole country was entirely overflowed by the violence of the rain, which, like a deluge, carried away all the bridges that have been built for theſe 250 years. The claps of thunder were ſo violent, that ſeveral chimneys were thrown down, and walls ſhattered.—Whole villages alſo were ſwept away by the violence of the torrents. Several hundred perſons were drowned, and a great number of cattle loſt. At Glatz, the ſalt and other magazines, with the barracks, were filled with water. Our advices from Bohemia are as melancholy, and contain a detail of ſeveral very unhappy accidents."

Munich, June 28. "Laſt Sunday we had an inundation here ſo violent, that all the ſluices and dykes on the Iſer were broken, and the waters that had penetrated with impetuoſity into the town made ſuch deveſtation along the river ſide, that the firſt ſtory of every houſe was overflowed, and the ſurface of the water was covered with large flakes of ice; which makes it preſumed that this inundation has been cauſed by the melting of the ice on the mountains of Tyrol, where it had accumulated."

Dreſden, May 29. "It appears that the independence of America will not be a matter of indifference to Saxony. Mr Franklin, Miniſter from the Congreſs at Paris, hath propoſed to Mr Stutterheim, Miniſter from our Court to that of Verſailles, a treaty of commerce, which propoſal was accepted with great ſatisfaction, and our Court hath ſent the neceſſary orders to Miniſters to regulate that affair."

Hanover, May 30. "Yeſterday evening his Royal Highneſs the Prince-Biſhop of Oſnaburgh returned hither from Berlin.—He took leave of his Pruſſian Majeſty at Magdeburgh."

Berlin, May 31. "The Major-general Count de Gortz, who, by order of the King, accompanied his Royal Highneſs the Biſhop of Oſnaburgh hither and to Potſdam, has received a preſent of a gold ſnuff-box, richly adorned with brilliants."

Berlin, June 17. "His Pruſſian Majeſty having finiſhed the reviews in Pomerania and Pruſſia, returned to Potzdam on the 13th inſt. in perfect health." *Lon. Gaz.*

Utrecht, July 1. "On Wedneſday laſt the Biſhop of Oſnaburgh, ſecond ſon to the K England, arrived here, and

was accomodated with lodgings by the Sieur Du Pois, in the Old Caſtle of Anvers, and after having viewed the moſt remarkable curioſities in our city, ſet out on Tueſday afternoon for Rotterdam."

Copenhagen, June 20. "The navigation of the Sound is greater by far than ever. We counted yeſterday more than 1000 ſhips in the Baltic; and ſince the commencement of this year, 4000 ſhips of all ſizes have paſſed the ſtraits."

Hamburgh, July 4. "On Tueſday laſt arrived here the firſt ſhip loaded with herrings; with ſurpriſe we obſerved that it was a Dutch veſſel, as we knew that the Pruſſian and Daniſh fiſhermen had begun their fiſhing before thoſe of Holland. The Captain of the ſhip arrived brought 109 tons and a half of herrings, which were ſold for about 78 Dutch florins per ton. He reports, that there were but 28 Daniſh and 38 Pruſſian ſhips employed in the fiſhery."

Paris, June 23. "We have received the diſagreeable news, that the ſea hath greatly damaged the works begun for the improvement of the port of Cherburgh; and that in one night only it deſtroyed as much as had coſt three months labour to effect. The 800,000 livres which the Miniſtry had allotted for that great work will not be nearly ſufficient, as ſome new ſtrong banks muſt be raiſed to oppoſe the violence of the waves."

Madrid, June 3. "The Duc de Crillon, on his departure from Paris, received from the King a preſent of 100,000 pieces of eight for the expences of his journey."

The following is an extract of a letter from the Right Honourable General Sir George Auguſtus Elliot, K. B. Governor of Gibraltar, dated April 25, 1783, received at the office of his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

"On the 23d inſtant (St George's day) public communication was made to the troops of the high ſenſe his Majeſty entertained of their conduct in the defence of this fortreſs, with the reſolutions of both Houſes of Parliament:—Theſe high teſtimonies of the royal ſatisfaction, and their country's approbation, were received with the loudeſt acclamations of joy. The ſame day I received the honour of inveſtiture with the enſigns of the Bath from the hands of Lieutenant-General Boyd; a double colonade being formed upon the King's Baſtion adorned with the various flags: In the evening there was an illumination and fire-works.—You'll do me the juſtice to believe, that, at my age, neither vanity nor oſtentation could have any ſhare in the compliance with what was preſcribed by Lieutenant-General Boyd, who throughout the whole behaved with the moſt obliging attention, and was deſirous to fulfill his Majeſty's commands in the moſt honourable and diſtinguiſhed manner that the circumſtances would admit."—*Lon. Gaz.*

Guadaloupe, Weſt Indies, April 12. "We have had a terrible carnage in this iſland amongſt the negroes, who quarrelled about the ſcarcity of proviſions, and have been under arms three days: They were divided in two parties, and began the attack ſo furiouſly, that a conſiderable number were killed on each ſide at the firſt onſet. At length we found ourſelves under the neceſſity of aſſembling a body of troops, who fired upon the negroes, and killed the two chiefs, when the reſt ſoon diſperſed and returned to their reſpective habitations."

Trenton, New-Jerſey, (*America,*) *April* 9. "We deem it an act of humanity, and therefore an indiſpenſable duty, in order to prevent the effuſion of blood, to caution all perſons within the Britiſh lines, who have taken an active part, or in any manner diſtinguiſhed themſelves in favour of the cauſe of Britain, not to return or remain among the citizens of America; they may rely upon it, that nothing can ſave them from retaliation, for the many cruelties wantonly exerciſed in the courſe of the war upon our citizens, ſuch as murders, burnings, plunderings, and ſtarvings on board of loathſome ſhips, and in horrid dungeons.

"Thurſday laſt the infamous John Bacon, a refugee from New-York, who has murdered ſeveral good citizens of this State, and plundered many defenceleſs families, was ſurpriſed and killed at Egg-Harbour, by a detachment from Captain Shreeve's light-horſe."—*New-York Mercury.*

Philadelphia, North America, May 31. "At a meeting of the City and Liberties of Philadelphia, held at the State-Houſe, May 29, 1783, Colonel John Shee in the Chair: the following Reſolves were propoſed, and unanimouſly agreed to:

"1ſt. That it is the opinion of this Meeting, that *ſuch perſons as have joined*

the enemy, or have been expelled this or *any other of the United States*, ought not to be ſuffered to return or remain amongſt us; and as Officers of the militia of the city and liberties of Philadelphia, we are determined to uſe all the means in our power that they ſhall not.

"2dly. That to attain this ſalutary end, we will chearfully join with others of the community in inſtructions to our repreſentatives in Aſſembly.

"3dly. That perſons harbouring or entertaining thoſe enemies of their country, ought to feel the higheſt diſpleaſure of the citizens of this city and liberties.

"4thly. That it is the opinion of this Company, that a town meeting be called as ſoon as poſſible, to take into conſideration the mode of inſtructing our repreſentatives, and ſuch other meaſures as may appear neceſſary; and that a Committee be appointed to prepare for carrying this reſolution into execution.

"5thly. That the proceedings of this meeting be communicated to the reſpective battalions as ſoon as poſſible; and that they be publiſhed immediately in the Newſpapers of this city."

Signed by order of the Officers,
JOHN SHEE, Lieutenant-Colonel,
Commanding 1ſt Pennſylvania battalion.

Letters from Conſtantinople, dated ſo late as the 24th of laſt month, ſay, that every thing wears the appearance of approaching war; the preparations both by land and ſea are carried on with the utmoſt activity. A number of military men are every day going from Aſia to Europe. The Ottoman fleet will conſiſt of upwards of 70 ſhips, and 150 galliots have been armed to convey the troops and ſtores to the Black Sea, in caſe circumſtances ſhould require it. They ſtill continue raiſing forces at Smyrna and Salonica; on the 6th ult. a body of Ottoman troops paſſed through the city, armed in the European manner; the Captain Pacha intends making a general reform throughout the army. The Grand Vizir goes every day to ſee the new manœuvres in the exerciſe of the ſoldiery. A very ingenious Pruſſian has erected two new batteries near the entrance of the Black Sea, which are highly approved of both by the Captain Pacha and the Vice Admiral Haſſen Bey.

A letter from Leghorn ſays, that they have received advice from Algiers, that the Dey have receiving intelligence that the Spaniards intended to bombard that town, had therefore ſent to the States of Barbary to procure all the aſſiſtance in their power to prevent the Spaniards from carrying their deſign into execution, which has brought out more armed veſſels into the Mediterranean to watch the motions of the Spaniards than ever was known at one time before.

A letter from Baſtia, in the iſland of Corſica, ſays, that they have received advice, that great part of the town of St Fiorenzo, in that iſland, had been deſtroyed by fire, which was occaſioned by a ſtorm of thunder and lightning; and that ſome of the inhabitants periſhed in the flames by endeavouring to extinguiſh it.

According to letters from Hanover, it was expected the Biſhop of Oſnaburgh would leave that city the latter end of June. It was his Royal Highneſs's intention to be at the Hague on the 6th of July, ſpend a fortnight or three weeks in Holland, and then proceed directly to embark for England.

Our advices from Stockholm inform us, that the King of Sweden being at a review of his troops on the 12th ult. near Taveſtehaus, his horſe took fright, and ſtumbling, threw the monarch, by which his arm was broke below the elbow, but the ſurgeons were apprehenſive of no danger.

The private letters brought by the Subſtitute ſloop, Captain Pancourt, were delivered on Thurſday June 19, by which it is adviſed, that Sir Edward Hughes's departure from Madraſs with his fleet in October, was exceedingly ſudden, occaſioned by a very deſperate ſtorm. The boats from moſt of the ſhips were on ſhore on different ſervices; ſome to fetch water, and others on other buſineſs.—— The road which was full of ſhipping, was cleared in a few hours, every thing that could bear canvas getting away to ſea as faſt as poſſible: luckily the wind was weſt, and blew off the land, or the conſequences might have proved very fatal to the large ſhips, as the ſurf is uncommonly heavy on the Coromandel coaſt in bad weather; ſome of the men of war's boats followed them, and the long boats all arrived ſafe and were hoiſted on board; of the others, the major part were either loſt or left behind. To add to the diſtreſs of the King's ſhips, the crews were remarkably unhealthy, all the lower ports

being neceſſarily cloſe laid in to prevent leaks; but as they approached the Malabar coaſt, off Anjengo, the weather cleared up, and the ſickneſs by degrees (which had prevailed more or leſs on board all the ſhips for a month) grew alſo better. When the ſhips arrived at Bombay iſland, the ſick were all ſent on ſhore and began to recover ſo faſt, that ſome of the men were fit to go to their reſpective ſhips in ten days or a fortnight. The Superbe and Exeter both came in under jury maſts; the former a mere wreck, from the boiſterous weather that ſucceeded ſo ſoon after the damage ſhe received in the engagement with Suffrein's ſquadron, when Captain M'Culloch was killed.

Sir Edward Hughes and Commodore Bickerton both took houſes on ſhore, giving their cabins, &c. to the ſick officers, &c. who could not be removed out of the ſhips but with extreme inconvenience. The ſhips of Commodore Bickerton's ſquadron being all coppered before they ſailed from England, wanted but little repairs; but all the ſhips of Admiral Hughes's ſquadron, not before coppered, were ſheathed in turn. Luckily, from the arrival of the ſtore-ſhips, and capture of two of Suffrein's, there were great plenty of ſpars, cordage, maſts, &c. at Bombay. The fleet were expected to ſail again the latter end of February or beginning of March at fartheſt, and a number of European and black ſeamen were provided to recruit the crews of the men of war.

Sir Richard Bickerton's ſhips were all in good condition; the whole fleet were much rejoiced at the reinforcement, and ſeemed in great hopes of meeting the enemy and giving a good account of them.

According to letters from France, they received ſome diſpatches from Monſ. de Suffrein, dated the 6th of January laſt, at which time he was at the iſland of Sumatra with 14 ſail of the line and three frigates; two of his ſhips, that had ſeparated in a ſtorm, had arrived at Trauquebar on the coaſt of Coromandel, on the 14th of December laſt, where the Daniſh Governor had provided them with every neceſſary to repair. There was an Engliſh ſloop in the ſame harbour under repair, which came from Madras in October, when the Engliſh fleet was blown out of that road, and was nearly loſt off the harbour; ſhe had loſt her boats and eleven men; her name is not mentioned. The two ſhips at Trauquebar were La Vengeur, of 64, and La Flamand, of 50 guns. There is no mention made of any Dutch men of war from Europe being arrived in the Eaſt Indies.

A ſhip is arrived at the Texel, in Holland, from the Cape of Good Hope, which place ſhe left on the 30th December. A Dutch ſquadron had arrived there from Europe on the 23d, which conſiſted of four ſhips of the line, and three frigates, having four ſtoreſhips, and ten ſail of the Eaſt India Company's ſhips under convoy; the fleet had a tolerable paſſage, but loſt many men, particularly on board the men of war.

An officer in General Coote's army writes thus:——"We have difficulties multiplying upon us, notwithſtanding our ſucceſſes, and the uncommon valour of our General and troops. The deteſtation of the Engliſh name is deep in this part of India; and that rooted odium, to which villainies and cruelties have given birth and nouriſhed, is now militating againſt us more than millions in arms.—Send us the culprits who have eſcaped puniſhment with you, from the time of the unfortunate Lord Pigot to the preſent, to be publicly ſacrificed here, and we will inſure you tranquility and friendſhip from the natives."

The public are already acquainted with the loſs of the Grofvenor Eaſt India ſhip, and the melancholy account of four or five female paſſengers being carried up the country by the brutal natives. We were in hopes of having it in our power to eaſe the minds of their friends, by informing them, when the next ſhip arrived from the Cape of Good Hope, of their being ſafe at that ſettlement, as a troop of horſe, with waggons, had been ſent by the Dutch and French governors, in ſearch of the crew and paſſengers, with particular inſtructions to look for the women. It is with much concern we are now obliged to declare that the ſoldiers are returned, with only fifteen of the crew belonging to the ſhip, moſt of the remainder being deſtroyed by the Caffres, in protecting the women paſſengers, two of whom were perſons of ſome conſequence; after ſeizing the unhappy victims, they carried them up ſo far into the country, that no tidings can be got of them. The Dutch Governor at the Cape has promiſed to ſend out another detach-

ment, in hopes of meeting with better ſucceſs, and to aſſiſt any ſtragglers belonging to the ſhip's crew that may be hid in the woods.

A letter from Captain Forreſt of the Company's Packet Fox, (received by a Dane) ſays, that the Aſia, Locko, Eſſex, and Okerley Eaſt Indiamen, had been attacked by a French frigate and two Dutch armed ſhips in the Streights of Malacca, which they beat off. The above letter was dated the latter end of December.

They write from Liſbon, that they have juſt received ſome very diſagreeable advices from their Governors on the coaſt of Africa, in reference to the diſturbances which ſubſiſt between the Indians and Portugueſe, which has put a total ſtagnation to trade in their ſettlements.

A veſſel arrived from Philadelphia brings advice, that a detachment of the Virginia militia had in a great meaſure put an end to the depredations of the Indians on the frontiers of that country. It appears that theſe Savages, headed and led on by ſome former emiſſaries of the Governor of Quebec, and ſome Americans themſelves, have done conſiderable miſchief in March and April laſt, on the ſettlements of Turtle Creek, Buſhy Run, and the frontiers of Waſhington county in Virginia; but the militia ſtanding forth in a manly manner, they attacked the Indians, and routed them, after making priſoners a Captain Munro and a Mr Ferguſſon from the Canada diſtrict, who led them on to thoſe inhuman miſchiefs, and whom Colonel Giſt, who commanded the militia, ordered to be immediately executed at the Buffalo Town, where they were taken.

Before the laſt packet left New York, near 3000 of the Britiſh priſoners of war had arrived at New York from Philadelphia. By the April returns of Britiſh priſoners then in Philadelphia, to the Commander in Chief at New York, the numbers ſtood 5826, out of which there were but 806 Germans, and 326 belonging to provincial corps, which laſt the Americans were determined ſhould not ſtay among them, and came in with the firſt diviſion to New York. Moſt of the 806 Germans, (which is hardly a tenth of what had been made priſoners) had arrearages of pay due to them, which they went to New York to receive.

The laſt letters from New York give ſuch an account of the revengful ſpirit of the Americans as is a diſgrace to a civilized country: Three or four loyaliſts who had returned to their habitations in the United States on the proclamation of peace, had been treated with ſo much ſeverity, that they thought themſelves happy in getting back to New York with their families, and the loſs of the greateſt part of their property. The whole country are forming combinations to prevent thoſe Americans from returning who fled within the King's lines for protection; they do not even confine their reſentment to thoſe who took arms, but join all indiſcriminately in their proſcriptions who were not aiders and abetters in the rebellion. The refugees alſo, according to theſe letters, are ſo outrageous, that they can ſcarcely be reſtrained from committing hoſtilities. They execrate Government for deſerting them, and their countrymen for perſecuting them; both are alike deteſted, and they wiſh to be able to forget both in the barren wilderneſs of Nova Scotia, which they hope to reach early in July.

We are extremely happy to underſtand by the laſt diſpatches from New York, that the unfortunate Loyaliſts have received an unexpected invitation to the iſland of St John's, Gulf of St Lawrence, which, from the deſcription given of it by its inhabitants, ſeems calculated to afford them ſome protection againſt the hardſhips of their fate, and to place them in a ſituation of being ſtill further uſeful to their native country.

Many people in Nova Scotia write over to their friends in London, that it is intended to eſtabliſh a militia there ſimilar to the Volunteers of Ireland, for which purpoſe every perſon in the colony will be trained to arms, in order to be ready to repel any future blow that may be meditated.

A negotiation has been held between the American Congreſs and the King's officers, relative to ſuch perſons as intended to ſtay to diſpoſe of their effects after the King's garriſons were withdrawn, which after ſome difficulties was at length brought to a very happy concluſion, and every thing ſettled on the faith of the American Government, as well to the ſatisfaction as advantage of perſons who come under that deſcription.

The State of Virginia having taken off all prohibition of Britiſh manufacture, and allowed every citizen of America to return thereto, except thoſe who have

actually taken up arms and made war within the dominions of the Commonwealth. By their late reſolves and acts of Aſſembly, they ſeem to pay implicit faith to Congreſs, and have voted taxes for the payment of their quota of the American debt (which on the whole does not exceed nine millions and a half of pounds ſterling.) The landed intereſt is to be burdened with 5 per cent *ad valorem*, the imports from Europe with a like ſum, and all Weſt India and home imports with 1 per cent. till the debt is liquidated and paid off; for being heretofore much involved in debt, they now hold in deteſtation the mode of funding their public debts, ſo faſhionable and prevalent in this country.

DOMESTIC.

ENGLAND.

Friday afternoon, June 27. his Royal Highneſs Prince William Henry arrived at Windſor. He came from Jamaica in the Barfleur with Lord Hood.

On Saturday, July 12. Admiral Pigot arrived in London from Jamaica; he came in the Formidable man of war that is arrived at Portſmouth. He left Jamaica about the 20th of May, in company with the Belliqueux and St Alban's men of war, that are likewiſe arrived at Portſmouth.

Tueſday, July 15. an expreſs arrived from Plymouth, with an account of the ſafe arrival of the whole of the Jamaica fleet off the Start.

The following officers of the navy were at Court on Friday the 11th, and preſented to the King on their arrival from the Weſt Indies:—The hon. Captain Phipps, the hon. Captain Rodney, Captain Reynolds, Sir George Hone, Captain Symons, and Dr Blane, phyſician to the fleet.

The treaties with France and Spain are now ſigned and exchanged; and thoſe with Holland and America will be ſettled in a few days; the Ambaſſadors from and to the States General have received their appointments.

The Definitive Treaty with France and Spain is arrived at the Secretary of State's office.

The Hercules, Captain Tomlinſon, bound for Glaſgow from Oporto, was loſt in a ſtorm of wind two days after ſhe ſailed, and moſt of the crew were drowned.

The Lords of the Admiralty have appointed twenty-four Maſters from the half-pay liſt, for the ſole purpoſe of looking after the ſhips in ordinary, and to make a report of their condition every three months to the Board; eight of them are to reſide at Portſmouth, ſix at Plymouth, eight at Chatham and Sheernefs, and two at Woolwich. Theſe, with a few other ſimilar appointments, will be the means of preſerving in our ſervice, at a very trifling expence, our beſt ſeamen, who might otherwiſe be tempted to enter into the pay of foreign ſtates, who eagerly ſearch out every opportunity of engaging our moſt ſkilful ſeamen, who prove ſuch good maritime nurſes, greatly to the detriment of this nation, and not only on a commercial account, but as a ſovereign and independent ſtate.

Among the great ſchemes which the new Miniſtry have formed, and which they will attempt to execute, if they are in power another ſeſſions, is a ſhilling in the pound land-tax, to be laid equally and to the full rent over the whole kingdom, upon lands, houſes, timber, mines, coallieries, &c. &c. which they calculate will produce near, if not quite, one million a-year. It is to be a varying tax, to riſe and fall every year with the rent.

On Friday evening, July 11. the beer ſloop that was ſunk with the Royal George at Portſmouth, and lay cloſe along ſide of her, was raiſed ſix fathom from the ground, and towed to a conſiderable diſtance. The method of proceeding was as follows:—Mr Tracey and his aſſiſtants went down in a diving bell, and faſtened large cables round her ſides from ſtem to ſtern, it being impoſſible to get them under her keel, from the great quantity of land that was collected about her—thoſe cables were drawn through rings in ſuch a direction, that the greater the force exerted, the tighter and more firmly they adhered to her; the ſwell of the bow ſides, and the ſtern of the veſſel preventing the cables from ſlipping upwards. After every thing was made as ſecure as poſſible below, the cables were then made faſt to two large lighters at the loweſt ebb of the tide; as the tide roſe, ſhe roſe alſo, to the height of ſix fathoms from the bottom, the ſurface of the water being eight fathom above her. —A very ſtrong hawſer was then tied to one of the lighters, and the end of it ſent on board the Orpheus frigate, and by the purchaſe or force of her capſtern, the whole machinery was put in motion, and

dragged to a great length.—Now that this impediment is removed, a ſimilar proceſs will be tried on the Royal George the next ſpring tide. There is very little doubt entertained of its ſucceeding.

Dr Chriſtopher Wilſon, one of the Canons reſidentary of St Paul's, is elected Biſhop of Briſtol.

Dr Lewis Bagot, Biſhop of Briſtol, is tranſlated to the See of Norwich.

On Wedneſday the 2d of July, there was one of the moſt alarming ſtorms of thunder and lightning that can be imagined.—It was general through a great number of counties, and has done conſiderable damage.

At Witney in Oxfordſhire, a man and a woman were ſtruck dead in the fields, and near Iſlip a horſe was killed by the lightning. At Blechingdon in the ſame neighbourhood, the tempeſt was exceedingly alarming; and in Oxford, which was only viſited by the ſkirts of the ſtorm, the ſtreets in general were ſuddenly inundated.

In Cambridgeſhire, about five o'clock in the evening, a fire ball fell on a barn belonging to Mr Hipwell of Fenſtanton, to which it ſet fire, and the flames were communicated to the houſe of a poor weaver at ſome yards diſtance, whoſe whole property, together with a quantity of cloth belonging to his employers, was conſumed. Notwithſtanding every poſſible aſſiſtance, ſix dwelling houſes, with ſeveral barns, outhouſes, &c. were deſtroyed, and four pigs belonging to Mr Hipwell periſhed in the flames. A hay-ſtack continued burning till next morning; and a labouring man, going into a ſtable, in order to bring out a horſe, received a violent kick, of which he died inſtantly.

In Derbyſhire it was likewiſe very loud, but did no damage.

At Stilton the rain was ſo violent, that the waters roſe to the height of four feet perpendicular in ſome of the inn yards, and great quantities of hay from the meadows were carried away by the floods.

At Wauſtead, in Huntingdonſhire, a ball of fire falling on the ſchool houſe, killed three children, and dangerouſly hurt ſeveral others in the ſchool; and it was with difficulty the ſchool-houſe was prevented being burnt down; ſome other damage was alſo done in the town.

At Skerrington, near Warminſter, 18 ſheep were ſtruck dead; they were juſt folded, and the ſhepherd had, happily for him, been driven from his flock by the ſeverity of the ſtorm a few minutes before the cataſtrophe happened.

At Carrington, near Hilton, three houſes were burnt to the ground. At Wandsford three children ſtruck dead, and many more violently hurt: one gentleman had his bed ſet fire to, and burnt. At Abbot Rippon, an only daughter (about fifteen) of the Rev. Mr Cranwell, was ſtruck dead as ſhe was writing in her room. At Stanley a farmer had two horſes killed. At Wimeſwould the ſteeple was ſplit in two.

At Weatherbrook, in Warwickſhire, the lightning ſtruck an oak tree, under which Mr John Warner, a farmer of that place, had taken ſhelter from the ſtorm, and he was unfortunately killed upon the ſpot.

During the violence of the ſtorm, a boy in Whittal-ſtreet, Birmingham, was deprived of his ſight by a flaſh of lightning.

On Thurſday, July 10. another ſtorm of thunder and lightning, notwithſtanding the very ſmall part of its violence which happily fell over the metropolis, was very violently experienced at the following places:—In the county of Kent, it came, as it appeared, with the wind over the Channel from France, and was very heavy at Hythe, Lydd, Dover, and Deal, on the ſea coaſt; from whence it took a ſouth-eaſt direction over Canterbury, Maidſtone, and Tunbridge, in all which parts there was much rain. It then ſwept along part of the county of Surrey; and at Gatton and Ryegate the thunder and lightning were bad, but the rain was not ſo heavy; it then croſſed part of Berkſhire, and at Windſor, Abingdon, and Maidenhead, was violently alarming; the flaſhes of lightning were remarkably ſulphureous, and the peals of thunder loud and awful. It was felt over all Buckinghamſhire, where there was little rain, the lightning fell towards the earth, which rendered its effects more alarming. In Hertfordſhire it was felt in the north-weſt part of the county; from thence it was directed towards Scotland, and was felt more or leſs in the counties of Bedford, Northampton, Warwick, Leiceſter, Derby, Nottingham, and Lan-

caſhire. As the ſtorm came on in two places, the thermometer kept riſing. Where the rain fell, the thunder was moſt violent: Where there was no rain, the ſulphureous ſtench remained in the air, even the greateſt part of the next day, when the heat was more intenſe than before. At Dover the higheſt degree of heat, according to the thermometer, was at 78¼. In London 80¼. At Uxbridge it was near 81. The ſame evening, at places where the ſtorm did not viſit, though as wide as from Harwich to Briſtol, they had much lightning: The thermometer roſe little above 78, being three degrees lower than in Buckinghamſhire.

SCOTLAND.

This month has been remarkable for the moſt general and moſt tremendous thunder-ſtorms that have been remembered for many years.—On Wedneſday the 2d of July the thunder was general, more or leſs, over almoſt all England and Scotland, for a courſe of near 600 miles, in all directions.

In Aberdeenſhire (we have not learnt that it was heard farther north), it began at one o'clock in the morning, and continued violently till about ſix, but did no damage.

In Dumfrieſſhire it was heard about two o'clock in the afternoon, and continued till eight, with awful flaſhes of lightning, accompanied with amazing quantities of rain.—The farm-houſe of Stakeford, in that county, belonging to Mr Moffat of Caſſide, was ſtruck by the lightning, and the whole roof conſumed to aſhes. On the outſide of the north chimney, there is a ſmall rent, where the lightning is ſuppoſed to have entered. Luckily no lives were loſt. The principal part of the furniture was alſo ſaved. The damage done to the houſe, however, is conſiderable.

At Edinburgh it was very loud, with much lightning, from eleven till twelve at night.

At Alloa, the ſtorm was uncommonly alarming in the evening. The lightning entered the chimney-top of a houſe, and produced the following effects in two rooms on the ground floor, and one on the floor above, with which the chimney-top ſtruck by the lightning communicated. In one of the rooms on the ground floor there was a woman, her daughter of about nine years old, a young boy, and a dog. The girl was ſcorched all over the body, as if dipped in a cauldron of boiling water. There is but a ſmall chance of her living. The mother was ſtruck ſenſeleſs on the ground, but recovered ſoon after. The boy ſuffered in the ſame way as the mother. The dog was inſtantly ſtruck dead.—In the middle of the floor of the other room in the ground flat, two men and a woman were all ſtruck, and laid flat upon the ground: one of the men only ſcorched a little in different parts of the body.—In the room upſtairs there were a woman, a child in the cradle, a girl, and a boy. The woman was laid flat on the ground without any damage—the child unhurt. The girl had one of her arms much ſcorched and bliſtered; and the boy was drove under the bed from the middle of the floor, but not hurt. The grate in this room was diſplaced, and the fire ſcattered about the room; the chimney-top is alſo tore to pieces. A veſſel which was building in Alloa was alſo ſtruck, ſeveral of the planks driven out, and the iron bolts twiſted. Some accounts mention that there is a man killed at Menſtrie, and two cows ſtruck dead at Kerſey.

At Auchinbowie, about two miles ſouth from Stirling, three cows were killed in a byre, which was not itſelf damaged.

On Thurſday July 10. about eleven o'clock at night, another violent ſtorm happened at Edinburgh, which laſted with little intermiſſion till ſix next morning. The lightning was uncommonly vivid, and the thunder tremendouſly loud.

In Fifeſhire this ſtorm did conſiderable damage.—At Lindiffron, in the pariſh of Monymeal, about ſix in the morning, a ſhepherd, of the name of Brown, loſt a ſon and a daughter by one flaſh, the former twelve, the latter nineteen years of age. The mother of the children, for ſome years paſt afflicted with a paralytic affection, was ſitting upon one ſide of a fire, her ſon and daughter upon the other, and a woman ſervant, about to put on a pot with milk on the fire. They were collected together when the cataſtrophe happened in this manner: The daughter was holding the crook till the maid ſhould put on the pot, when the flaſh of lightning entered the ſouth corner of the chimney-head, and the daughter, with her brother at her ſide, wer

ſtruck dead; the ſervant was knocked down, and the mother received the ſhock upon that arm next the fire, which ſeems to have diſabled it much; her eyes, too, are conſiderably injured. The ſervant ſoon recovered, and went to ſome houſe in the neighbourhood for aſſiſtance—the boy became ſtiff in three minutes:—The girl's whole body remained ſoft for four hours, though none of her bones were broken. A young dog at the fire-ſide lay dead for a long time, but is ſince perfectly recovered. A gardiner attempted to bleed the boy, but without effect; ſome hours afterwards the wound poured forth blood, and a conſiderable quantity came from his noſe. Their whole bodies ſoon grew black.—It is very remarkable, though the chimney-head was externally covered with looſe ſtraw, yet none of it was conſumed or diſplaced; whereas internally the track of the lightning was very viſible, having torn the clay, ſtones, &c. from the top down a conſiderable way.

In Dumfriesſhire the houſe of Kirkconnel, about five or ſix miles from Dumfries, was in the moſt imminent danger. The lightning firſt ſtruck the roof of the houſe, and drove off ſome of the ſlates, which being damp, ſerved as conductors to it, and prevented great injury. It then forced its way into a door about eight feet below, which it broke into a thouſand pieces. From thence, paſſing along a ſtone ſtair-caſe, it went to the ground ſtory, where meeting with the bell-wires, it was conducted into the different bed-chambers. It ſet the bells a-ringing, melted the wire, blackened and diſcoloured the ceiling of the rooms, and ſhattered ſeveral panes of glaſs in the windows. It went through the ſtone jam of Mrs Maxwell's bed-room, moved the lintel from its place, and broke a caſt metal grate into pieces. Its next direction appears to have been from the earth down to the cellars, where ſeveral pieces from the wall, and the tops of the doors, were broken and ſhattered. Fortunately none of the family received any hurt. At the ſame time three ſheep and a lamb were killed by the lightning at Criffel.

On Thurſday June 17. the Rev. Mr Archibald Bonnar, miniſter of Newburn, was admitted miniſter of the north-weſt church of Glaſgow, vacant by the promotion of Dr Robert Finlay to be Profeſſor of Divinity in that univerſity.

Monday July 14. the ſilver arrow, given by the good town, was ſhot for on Burntsfield Links, and won by Mr Alexander Brown, keeper of the Advocates' Library.

Monday July 14. Leith races began, when the following horſes ſtarted for the city of Edinburgh's plate of fifty pounds,

Sir Alexander Don's Friar,	1	1
Mr Thomſon's Blameleſs,	2	dr.
Mr Miller's Lofty,	diſt.	

Tueſday his Majeſty's purſe of one hundred guineas was won by

Mr Burden's Dutcheſs,	1	1
Duke of Hamilton's Diſguiſe,	2	3
Mr Wetherel's Amazon,	2	3
Major Alves's Buſkin,	4	dr.

This race afforded excellent ſport.

Wedneſday the Ladies ſubſcription purſe of fifty pounds was won with eaſe by

Duke of Hamilton's Wickham,	1	1
Major Alves's Provoſt,	2	2

Thurſday the Gentlemen's ſubſcription purſe of fifty guineas was run for over the ſands of Leith and won by

Mr Thomſon's Pouſſie,	2	1	1
Sir Archibald Hope's Snip,	1	2	dr
Major Alves's Biddick,	diſt.		
Sir Alexander Don's Friar,	diſt.		

Pouſſie walked over the courſe the third heat.

After this race two gentlemen (Mr Graham and Mr Wemyſs) rode their own horſes for a match, which was gained at three heats by the former.

Friday a purſe of fifty guineas was run over the ſame courſe, and won by

Mr Murton's Stanton,	3	1	1
Duke Hamilton's Wickham,	2	3	dr
Major Alves's Buſkin,	1	2	2
Mr Hay's Diamond,	diſt.		

And on Saturday a purſe of fifty guineas for the beaten horſes was run for, and won by

Mr Thomſon's Blameleſs,	1	1
Mr Alves's Buſkin,	2	dr.

Blameleſs walked over the courſe the ſecond heat.

Monday night, July 14. a ſcuffle happened in Blackfriar's-wynd, Edinburgh, between ſome ſhoemakers and a labouring man, when the latter received a blow which killed him on the ſpot.

Wedneſday July 16. William Thomſon, Henry Wilſon, and Alexander Wood, were drummed through Edinburgh, and baniſhed for four years, by ſentence of the Magiſtrates, for rioting on the high ſtreet, and particularly for inſulting the city-guard in the exerciſe of their duty

laſt King's birth-day. Richard Donaldſon, who was not ſo criminal as thoſe three, was fined of five pounds, and impriſoned for one month.

A further reſpite till the 5th of September is come down for Margaret Elder, who was condemned at laſt Aberdeen circuit.

MARRIAGES.

June 21. At Edinburgh, Colonel John Macpherſon, to Miſs Grace Hay, daughter of the deceaſed James Hay, Eſq; merchant in Banff.

July 6. At London, Colonel —— Watſon of the Guards, to Miſs Crowe.

9. At ditto, the Earl of Chatham, to the Hon. Miſs Townſhend, daughter of Lord Sydney.

15. At Moffat, Captain Patrick Tytler, of the 80th regiment, to Miſs Iſabella Erſkine, youngeſt daughter of the Hon. James Erſkine of Alva, one of the Senators of the College of Juſtice.

18. At Edinburgh, Captain John Brown, of the 42d regiment, to Miſs Peggy Gardner, daughter of Mr Alexander Gardner, jeweller.

BIRTHS.

June 16. At Addilton, Lady Mary Hog, of a daughter.

21. At Alloa, Mrs Erſkine of Mar, of a daughter.

July 3. At Berlin, the Princeſs Royal of Pruſſia, of a Prince.

9. At Richmond-hill in Surry, the lady of John Stuart, Eſq; younger of Allanbank, of a ſon.

10. At Edinburgh, the lady of the Hon. Henry Erſkine, of a ſon.

12. At London, the Ducheſs of Devonſhire, of a daughter (being her firſt child.)

DEATHS.

June 20. At Huy, near Liege, in Flanders, Gen. Lloyd, a Welchman, who, with ſingular abilities, and a ſtill more ſingular turn of mind, was deemed one of the greateſt and *oddeſt* men of the preſent age. He wrote the hiſtory of the late war in Germany, and Lord North gave him 200 l. *not* to publiſh a ſixpenny pamphlet.

20. At Torryburn, Mr William Sands, clerk to the ſignet.

20. At Dundee, Mrs Lamy of Dunkenny.

21. At Clapham in Surry, Mr John Wedderburne, eldeſt ſon of Sir John Wedderburne, Bart.

25. At Edinburgh, Thomas Beliches, Eſq; prefenter of ſignatures.

July 2. At Hallyards in Peeblesſhire, Walter Laidlaw of Hundleſhope, Eſq;

3. At Edinburgh, the Right Hon. James Lord Ruthven.

7. At Brighthelmſtone, Lady Catharine Bouverie, wife of the Hon. Mr Bouverie, and daughter of the Earl of Dunmore.

11. At Edinburgh, Mr Robert Grant, clerk to the ſignet, very much regretted.

12. At Edinburgh, Mrs Sophia Sievewright, relict of the late Mr Charles Inglis, clerk of the bills.

14. At Pendennis Caſtle, Brigadier-General Goddard. He had lately arrived there from the Eaſt Indies in a very bad ſtate of health.

16. At Edinburgh, Mr Hew Dalrymple, eldeſt ſon of Lord Weſthall.

18. At Edinburgh, the Hon. Lieutenant-colonel Ramſay, brother of the Earl of Dalhouſie.

PRICES OF GRAIN AT HADDINGTON, July 18.

Wheat,	24 s.	0 d.	22 s.	0 d.	21 s.	0 d.
Bear,	24	0	21	0	18	0
Oats,	22	3	20	0	17	0
Peaſe,	23	6	22	0	21	0

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

The Eſſay on Weights and Meaſures is very acceptable, and ſhall have a place in our next. We wiſh the author had been more brief on a ſubject that will not well divide.

Mr M's character of Mr Pitt is throughout an unqualified panegyric.—Many of our readers would doubt his claim to all the praiſe here beſtowed on him.—But our chief objection to this piece is the diffuſeneſs of the writer, whoſe meaning is often buried in circumlocution and verboſity.

The Advice "to Subordinates in the Commercial Line," is in the ſame predicament,—ſeveral ſentences being perfectly unintelligible.

The Anecdote in our next.

AGRICOLA is rather tedious on a very dry ſubject;—a ſubject which treated morally would find very few readers.

We are highly obliged to Mr R. for his friendly epiſtle.—His hints ſhall be attended to.

K's hymn is tolerable,—ſome lines indifferent.

If A. conceived his verſes *impromptu*, he has written them *impromptu* likewiſe, for they are illegible.